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s of Kindness
at a Friend We
(B.B. 161).

s love rejecting,
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th of sorrow,
victor bow.
P-morrow,
save you now.
transgressions,
our soul enslave,
th to Jesus,
s power to save:
ary's mountain
God,
that fountain
man blood.

Events.

RS. SOUTHALL.
aturday, Sunday.

H LECTURE.

ill lecture on the
of Consul Booth-
ed by Lantern
g Pictures, and
Meetings at
tuesday, Sunday,
arch, 19, 20, 21;
arch 22, Whitby,
Frederic, Thurs-
erry, Fri., March
Sat., Sun., Mon.,
Markham, Tues.,
Sutton, Sat., Sun.,
1; Dundas, Tues.,
Wed., April 6;
April 7, Niagara;
1; St. Catharines,
April 9, 10, 11;
April 12, Milton,
Angerville, Thurs.,
y, Fri., April 13;
at, Sun., Mon.,
Meaford, Tues.,
wood, Wed., April

IO PROVINCE.
— Collingwood,
rch 27; Meaford,
il 11.

NTS.

18, 20, 21; Oak-
ch 23; Brooklin,
h 25; Cambridge,
arch 29, 30; Tem-
2, 3, 4; Dundas,
Thurs., April 7;
s, April 9, 10, 11;
April 13; Orange-
15; Owen Sound,
19; Collingwood,

h 19, 20; Sher-
ss, March 23, 24,
ntren, March 26,
3; Smith's Falls,
6; Ancaster, April
tenhew, April 19;
ladar, April 19;
April 18, 19, 20,
h 19, 20; Dryden,
h 23, 24; Belkirk,
arch 25.

THE WAR CRY

AND-OFFICIAL-GAZETTE-OF-THE-SALVATION-ARMY-IN-CANADA-NEW-AMERICA-AND-NEWFOUNDLAND

20th Year. No. 26.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, MARCH 26, 1904.

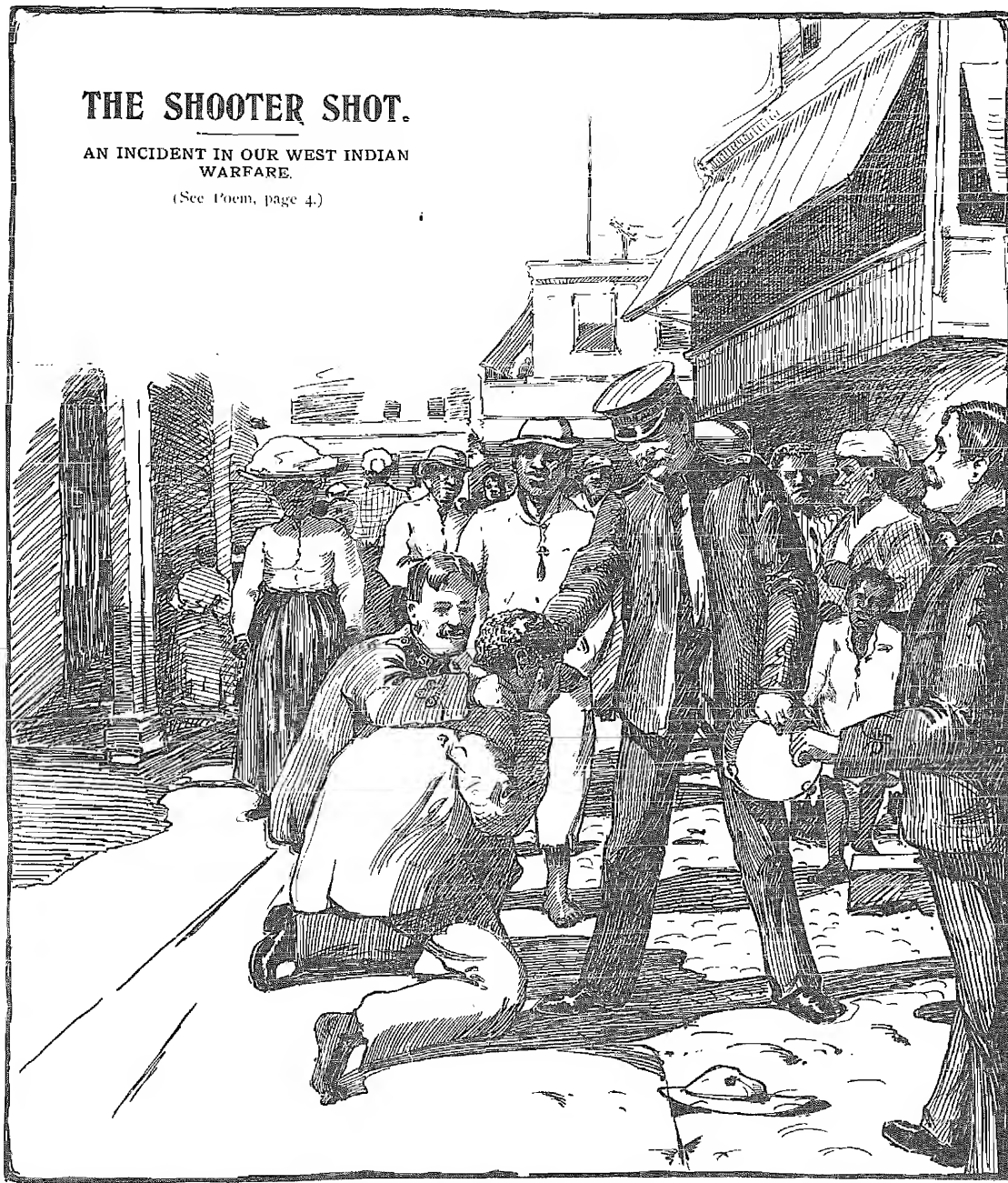
EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

THE SHOOTER SHOT.

AN INCIDENT IN OUR WEST INDIAN
WARFARE.

(See Poem, page 4.)



THE SWEETEST LIVES.

The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds, both great and small,
Are close-knit strands of an unbroken thread,
Whose love ennobles all.
The world may sound no trumpets, ring no bells,
The Book of Life the shining record tells.
Thy love shall chant its own beatitudes
After its own life-working. A child's kiss
Set on thy sighing lips shall make thee glad;
A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong;
Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest.

Paul the Teacher.

"Has not our own day special reason to study that marvelous man and ponder well the lesson of his life? We are in a crucial moment in the world's existence. Like a mighty pendulum, the thought of mankind has ever been swinging, in successive epochs, from one extreme to another, from idealism to materialism and back again, from faith to unbelief and back again. At present we seem to be midway in the swing, in an epoch that mistrusts all extremes, even all positive assertions; an epoch that says, 'I don't know,' and that is prone to say, 'I don't care.' Intellectually, as shown in the literature of the day, has grown into the spirit which Paul found in Athens;

A Spirit of Flippancy

in viewing all great problems; a spirit of humanism, which whether it show itself in the seriousness of the Stoic or in the sensuousness of the Epicurean, is at bottom a deification of nature, and especially of humanity. And power, as shown in the social strivings of the day, has grown into a spirit like unto that which Paul found in Rome; a spirit which tends to regard not right but might, not justice and love but pride and anger and greed, not the law of God but the law of expediency, and the arbiter of all human disputes. It is the spirit of the world's politics to-day, the spirit of the world's commercialism, the spirit of the industrial strife in which lie hid possibilities of social revolution which

We Shrink from Contemplating.

"And shall not the Athens and the Rome of to-day learn wisdom from the past? Do they not see that it is unscientific, contrary to all that they teach concerning progress and evolution, to go back to the intellectual and moral conditions which the clear light of reason, and the hard facts of experience, and the overruling providence of God exploded and cast forth nineteen centuries ago? That spirit then was a mighty influence for the corruption of civilization and the disintegration of human society; we may rest assured that its tendency is precisely the same to-day. The shipwrecked world was then saved by the wisdom and power of Christ Crucified; if the lesson of history avails aught, the salvation of civilization and of society need now be sought nowhere else. To every mind that is

Groping for the Anchor of Truth

and to every heart that is hungering for right living, St. Paul is not only an assertion or an argument, but a demonstration, that in Christ Crucified, and in Him alone, is the wisdom of God to be found for the enlightening of the human mind, and the power of God for the directing of human life. St. Paul does not, like other masters, simply expound the teaching of a school; he tells us with the irresistibility of personal certainty, what he has seen and heard and knows. To all the vapors of a Strauss, a Renan, or a Har-nack concerning the person and nature of Christ, he thunders out his answer: 'I know whom I have believed; and I am certain that He is able to make good the trust which I have reposed in Him.' And to the anxious

minds that seek for a philosophy of the universe, he exclaims in inspiring and uplifting tones: 'All things are yours, and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's.' These are the links of the mighty chain which binds the universe to the heart of God; the chain that is called religion. And among all whom we must bless for the knowledge of it, there is no one to whom we are so deeply indebted as to St. Paul."—Rev. J. Keane, in C. W.

THE NEW PALMISTRY.

A street fakir, who claimed to be the Messiah, was haranging at a crowd in London. Just as he finished his preposterous assertions, a detachment of the Salvation Army came marching down the street, singing—

"We shall know Him, we shall know Him,
By the print of the nails in His hands."

In an instant the crowd caught up the suggestion in the song, and, turning fiercely upon the impostor, demanded: "Show us your hands! Show us your hands!"

Doubtless any of those singing, "We shall know Him," could have shown hands bearing the marks of sacrifice and service for others. There were women wearing the poke bonnet who scrubbed and toiled for their sisters in the slums. There were men wearing the scarlet uniform whose hands were calloused in ministry to their brothers.

The other day the newspapers told of a woman who had \$7,000 worth of rings stolen while she was out giving her poodle an airing, and who declared she was positively ashamed to be seen at the dinner-table with only a small ring or two on her fingers. Few people felt much sympathy for her sad plight.

The world is not so much interested as it once was in the hand that is only beautiful to look at. We laugh at the humbuggery of pretending to read character in the lines nature has left in the hand. But the world is growing every day more and more interested in the hand that is made beautiful by beautiful ministries to others, and we do read character in the marks that serving others leaves in the hand.

The new palmistry exalts the hand that brings things to pass; the hand that cools fevered brows, carries baskets and bouquets of cheer, devises comforts and labor-saving inventions for the millions, points the discouraged and oppressed to Him who is the world's Deliverer and Peace.—The Christian Endeavor World.

"Elijah" on the Rand.

Commissioner Cadman in South Africa.

Having completed his tour in Cape Colony, Commissioner Cadman, accompanied by Staff-Capt. Deverell, proceeded to the Transvaal, Natal, and Zululand. On the way to Johannesburg he conducted a short engagement at Kroonstad, in the Orange River Colony.

One of his first meetings on the Rand (after visiting our Social Farm at Driefontein) was held in the Bree St. Presbyterian Church, Johannesburg. The Commissioner spoke of our Social Agencies, and the Rev. Dr. Ross, who presided, referred in warm terms to the work of the Salvation Army. Dr. Ross also made pertinent reference to the common error that would draw a line between spiritual and social work. He said there was no other way of bringing men into spiritual life except by leading them to know Him whom to know is life eternal.

The reverend gentleman further spoke of a controversy which had recently taken place on the subject of "The Next Revival," and said there were two extreme parties, one of whom held that it must come on the lines of social work, the other advocating the view that it must be on a purely spiritual basis; he held, however, that both of these extremes were false, and that the social Gospel was

not separate from the spiritual, but that there was one Gospel, and that unless men go forth in the power and spirit of Jesus Christ, they can accomplish but very little in the nature of social work.

Dr. Ross closed with an expression of the wish that "all our churches would become more practical in their Christianity, and that, instead of meeting the fallen and criminal classes with so much coldness, they would welcome them with sympathy and human kindness and Christ's love, thus winning them back to the Lord who gave himself for them."

The Commissioner spent two Sundays on the Rand, the Standard Theatre being engaged for the first day's campaign. Commissioner Kilbey was also in the Golden City on this occasion, and great things were accomplished. Eighteen souls sought the blessing of holiness in the morning meeting.

Cornwall in Johannesburg.

A council of soldiers and ex-soldiers was held by the Commissioners on the Monday night. Many hearts were deeply touched, and the meeting closed with tears and rejoicing. "A final count gave the number at the penitent form as thirty-three, and as some typical Cornishmen were included, and one at least got gloriously 'through,' some idea of the scene, as he marched up and down the hall shouting his praises and thanks to God and shaking hands promiscuously, can be imagined."

His second Sunday among the gold miners the traveling Commissioner spent at Fordsburg. Jeppe's Town was also visited. At each of these places several souls cried for mercy, while others sought the blessing of sanctification.

Chief of Police Speaks Out.

Two Sunday night open-air were held in the heart of Johannesburg, at which two men knelt at the drum-head and sought salvation, and as much as \$50 was contributed to the Army's local funds. While one of these meetings was proceeding the Chief of Police sent for Commissioner Kilbey and Commissioner Cadman, as he wished to assure them of his sympathy with our work.

Leaving the Rand, the Commissioner journeyed to old-fashioned Klerksdorp, and thence to quiet Potchefstroom (the old capital of the South African Republic) and Pretoria, the present capital of the Transvaal Colony.

At Klerksdorp the unusual sound of Staff-Capt. Deverell's cornet, in the otherwise quiet street, aroused considerable interest. The Commissioner met the soldiers as they marched to the hall, and fell in behind the good old flag, which on this occasion was born by a brave Salvation lassie. The little hall was filled, notwithstanding the night being most oppressive. The congregation sang so heartily that the Commissioner gave them the "palm" for being the best singers for the size of the congregation that he had heard.

Of the Commissioner's Natal and Zululand tour we shall be hearing further.

"THE BETTER PART."

The late Rev. Dr. James Pullman, of Lynn, was brother of George M. Pullman, the famous sleeping-car inventor and millionaire. When young in the ministry he was besieged by his brother to forsake it and enter business and become rich in worldly goods. "This does not appeal to me," was the young preacher's reply, as he asserted the supremacy of the spiritual over the material. The time came, years later, when the millionaire visited his brother in Lynn, that the earlier colloquy was recalled. "James, you were right, and I was wrong. You have chosen the better part," was the tribute of the magnate to the prophet.—M. F. E.

Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storm of time can never destroy.



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THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

A STORY OF THE OPENING DAYS OF THE ARMY, BY S. U. B.

A successful term was spent at Portage la Prairie, followed by a rest of six weeks; then Rapid City Circle Corps, where it was necessary to drive long distances, which entailed no small hardships. Here one of her most devoted soldiers, Willie Martin, passed away to be with Jesus. The family were stricken down with typhoid fever, and it was not until a few days to the time of his death that the Captain was permitted to see the little warrior. When she went into his room his face lit up as he said, "Have you come to see your little soldier-boy?" His funeral made a profound impression; the saddest part was that both the father and mother appeared to be on the point of death while the ceremony was being performed. Four months brought Capt. Cowan's stay to a close, when she proceeded to Calgary, N.W.T., and had a brilliant stay there of eight months.

Morden, Man., then came in for some of the consecrated effort of this Salvation Army lassie for three months. Things were moving, and much against the protests of the soldiers, the P. O. selected a more needy field, Nanaimo, where a debt of a couple of hundred dollars was hanging over the corps, which was met in four months, and a glorious work of soul-saving began. One of her most promising soldiers was killed while she was there, in a mine explosion, and was made the means of warning to an ungodly man who worked by his side.

Her next appointment was Vancouver, where God signally blessed her labors. Then on to beautiful Victoria for seven months, where she was promoted to the rank of Ensign and appointed to Butte, Mont., that wicked city of the west; but in it the Army has a host of friends, who love the cause of Christ and help forward our work. Here were spent nine months of the hardest toil in the whole of the Ensign's experience, but not in vain, thank God, as many of these lost souls and daughters living in a whirlwind of iniquity were reclaimed by the untiring devotion of the faithful few who toiled almost unceasingly for their salvation. The saloons and beer-gardens were bombarded with the War Cry, and a salvation message given to some poor unfortunate when that was possible. So zealous in her mission of mercy was this salvation heroine that long after midnight on a Sunday morning would she retire, to awaken with the early hours of the

Sabbath to continue her labors for Christ. An event of some importance occurred one Saturday night, when a man jumped over the seats to the penitent form, and there poured out his heart's grief in such agony and vigor that the neighborhood was stirred. Men, hearing the noise, left their mugs of liquor and rushed into the meeting to see the sight of a soul crying to Christ for pardon.



Mrs. Staff-Capt. Patterson, Formerly Ensign Cowan, The Heroine of Our Story.

Those who have not been in the Western cities know little of the courage that is necessary for a lassie to enter some of these haunts of sin. Here the value of the uniform is realized, and no small assistance is War Cry selling, which at least often forms an excuse for getting into conversation with the wicked, and delivering some heart-searching truth. On one occasion Ensign Cowan was in one of these saloon-theatres when a man fired off a revolver from the stage, startling her so that she dropped both money and War Cry in her fright, from which, of course, she soon recovered.

At this, her last corps, God marvellously blessed her labors, and here her field efforts were brought to a close, for she proceeded to Vancouver and there was married.

These incidents related are only a few gathered in a brief hour from the memory of an officer's wife, who gave to the service of the King the best of her days, and who, while reflecting upon the whole-hearted and sacrificing service she has given, has now the sweet consciousness, while still in the ranks, that the days of her youth were unselfishly spent, and while still under the blood-and-fire flag, and removed to a great extent from taking a very active part in this great salvation war, still she loves the fight, and devotes what spare time she has in filling a local position at the Lippincott corps, and her name is known to us as Mrs. Staff-Capt. Patterson.



Selling War Cry in a Western Saloon.

London's Homeless Poor.

Striking Census by the London County Council.

The statements made from time to time by Salvation Army officers that there were thousands of homeless persons in London, has been strikingly confirmed by the census of the London County Council, made under the direction of its medical officers and inspectors of lodging-houses.

The census took place on Friday night, Jan. 28th, last, and the report, as a contemporary says, is "The most pathetic in its details that has probably ever been prepared at Spring Gardens."

The purpose of the census was to ascertain the number of, and the localities and streets mostly frequented by the homeless poor. The results of the report may be summarized as follows:

Walking the Streets.

Men	1,463
Women	116
Boys (under 16)	46
Girls (under 16)	4

Asleep in Doorways and Under Archways.

Men	100
Women	68

It was subsequently ascertained that 23,442 persons slept in common lodging-houses on the night of the investigation. A large proportion of this number was classed as follows:

Single Men	21,058
Single Women	1,517
Married Couples	390
Boys (under 16)	54
Girls (under 16)	33

From these figures it would appear, therefore, that the homeless represent ten per cent. of the number of persons sleeping in common lodging-houses, and, to carry the comparison further, one person in every two thousand of London's population.

Think of it! What a frightful state of wretchedness is involved in these figures. It is a veritable Census of Misery.

Have you ever been compelled to spend a winter's night on the streets? If not, you cannot fully enter into the sorrow and despair of this host of wanderers.

Try to imagine what your feelings would be if you were homeless, friendless, and unloved on the streets to-night, and then remember that at least two thousand of your fellow-men in the northern portions of London alone are certainly in such a condition, and probably many more. For there is little doubt that the condition of things revealed by this census, terrible as it is, is understated rather than exaggerated.

ENTHUSIASM A BOON.

If enthusiasm makes enthusiasts, we pay for more of them. There is a wild and noble enthusiasm. The former is dangerous; the latter a loyal gift. It is regulated force; heart and sense combined; eagerness and foresight prosecuting sublime purposes. Those endowed with it are not blind to difficulties, but brave to meet them; they measure dangers, recognize the chances of failure, but venture where duty calls, expecting to conquer by success. There is fire in their bones and wisdom in their heads, and the more the fire burns the clearer the mind becomes; resources are developed as difficulties accumulate, and the "one chance in ten" for success is the one they expect to grasp, by dint of energy and skill, and usually do it.

When fortune prepares a pitfall for us she lures us to its edge with her brightest smile, and dulling the careful daily anxieties by smoothing the immediate approach to disaster, and playing a gleam of sunshine on us that our gaze may be lifted from earth, she tumbles us in with a suddenness that is half the game to her.

Experience of a Converted Cow Boy.

By Buckskin Brady.

Well, friends, most of my life has been spent in the saddle, on the plains, and in the badlands of the western stock range, chasing cows and twisting broncs.

I have helped to round-up most of the stock range of three States, and have made the personal acquaintance of the principal cow trails from the big Missouri River to the Rockies, under circumstances favorable to my reputation as a cowboy.

I well remember a time when I could have told you the best way to cut the country into circles for fast work. In those days I could take a few men and split a piece of the worst badlands up in a way that would shake all the cattle out of it, and gather them in a bunch in some convenient flat ready for rope and branding iron, where the hold-up and branding would move like a piece of machinery, every man doing his part from the man who handles the ropes down to the calf-wrestler.

It was a wild, free life, every day filled up with daring rides and thrilling adventures. I have had enough hair-breadth escapes, from hoofs and horns, to furnish weaving material for a preacher's suit, Prince Albert and all, and I can't see how I have escaped the call so many times, else it be that God had ordained me to wear the Prince Albert myself (I mean the square cut).

The round-up was the place where I ate, slept, and received my schooling. I rolled my blankets out under the stars, and ate my grub around the camp-fire. For twenty years I sang my songs and whistled my tunes to the beat of hoofs and jingling of spurs.

Men were scarce in those days, so I sought my chief companionship in God.

The solitude of mountains, plains, and badlands, whether herds of range cattle and horses, bands of wild game, was an index to the life and liberty of God's omnipotent love, by which He taught me to read the mysteries of His wonderful creation. Nature was an open book, from which I read the signs of the times. I meditated upon God and His laws, and studied His word until solitude, with all its romance of sights, and sounds, and colors, has woven itself into every fiber of my mind and body; and God speaks to me from every rock, and tree, and creature.

"The mountains and the hill shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands." (Isa. lv. 12.)

I was cradled in the saddle, and many a time I have followed some wild and lonely trail, through badlands, blowouts, or deep Rocky Mountain passes, through which my bronc, rolling the dust back from his nimble heels, rocks my dreamy fancy into many a romance of God and man; the rocks, trees, and creatures weaving themselves into my imagination as my thoughts ascended to God in prayer. Sometimes they would represent men to me, and I would tell them of God's wonderful love as I rode along; God's Spirit taking such a dealing with me as He gradually led my mind out on the work for which He was preparing me that often I have felt so burdened for the salvation of souls that a few scraggly pines on the brink of some deep rocky canyon would so represent the danger of that awful hell into which my comrades were drifting that I would dismount, tie my bronc by the wayside, and pour my heart out, to God in prayer and supplication for their salvation.

At certain times I would select a text, and when I could get no other audience, I would go down into some deep canyon and preach a sermon to the rocks and trees around me, exhorting men to seek the favor of God lest His wrath should overtake them.

One time, after an effort of this kind, God so manifested Himself that the old canyon seemed to blaze with light and glory. God had often blessed us before. The call to preach had been on me since a lad. I had enjoyed many blessed seasons with God, and

knew His power to save and keep. I had always been preaching to those around me, and had helped some of my comrades into the light and liberty of God's saving grace; yet I had let the responsibility of kinsfolk keep me back from sounding the message abroad, but now the call was imperative. It was like a mighty thunderbolt tearing me loose from the world and all around me, snapping every kindred responsibility like a thread, while an invisible power caught me up into a higher station. I had been made party to a transaction high above myself, one in which my authority took no part. It was as though my hand were fixed in that of God's; there seemed no recourse, and I sought none.

Although I had accumulated a considerable property, owned a cosy little ranch, with stock enough to bring me an independent living, I felt as though I were a beggar; property lost its power to satisfy; the wild life lost its charm; solitude became a reproach, and I saw nothing but damned souls on every hand.

"And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness." (1 John v. 19.)

The once friendly old canyons, with their wild, fascinating sceneries, the haunts of a life, now seemed yawning pits; their rocks, trees, and shrubs seemed like so many processions of lost souls winding their way down to hell hand in hand, bringing to my mind the expressions of despondency that I had seen on so many hopeless faces. Suddenly the burden of unsaved souls seemed to be crushing the life out of me.

God allowed me to grow up like an elk of the badlands, and now that the time had come for me to obey the call He made use of the familiar scenes of my old haunts to teach me an object-lesson. I gave myself up to prayer to find out what God would have me do. I had known a time, when I felt as weak and helpless as a bruised reed broken with the wind; but now there had come an overwhelming sense of divine power pouring into my heart, pervading my whole being and thrilling every fibre of my nature. The sense of divine power in my life was so strong that I lost my appetite and sleep for days, the atmosphere seemed so sweet, mellow, and heavenly, and the sense of reverence was so strong that the country where I rode seemed hallowed ground. Things became changed again; now, the grand old canyons became as fair as Beulah Land, the rocks and the trees like celestial bodies shining with divine glories; the birds also caught the music of my heart and sang, till the air seemed filled with seraphic melody.

"The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose.

"It shall blossom abundantly and rejoice even with joy and singing." (Isa. xxxv., 1, 2.)

My nature, mellowed by the Spirit of God, through constant active association with His wonderful creation, and made susceptible to God's best and highest influences, has somehow absorbed the best expressions of all He has shown me of man and solitude. There is a place in my thoughts where God and nature meet in man, the natural and the divine blending in perfect harmony.

All the romance of solitude still in my nature is constantly exerting itself in thought, word, and prayer, as I endeavor, by the power of God, through Jesus Christ our Lord, to express His wonderful love to mankind. I never expect to outgrow the influences of the wild, rough life of the range, but God has sanctified them to His service.

God has blessed this poor, unworthy cowboy, till the same preaching that once made the trees and canyons sing, now moves the hearts of men to seek their God.

My old outfit is now gone—bronc, saddle, spurs, and all; but, like Peter's net and fishing boat, we don't need them in this business. I

can ride the devil without saddle or spurs, and the sleek, badland steer doesn't grease his heels to dodge my rope now because God has spread my rope to catch men.

"Thrown out the lifeline with hand quick and brave,

There is a sinner whom someone can save,
Somebody's brother, oh, who, then, will dare
To throw out the lifeline, his peril to share?"

Why should I not be happy? Led by the Spirit, saved by His grace, sanctified by His blood, filled with all the fullness of God, desirous to know the fellowship of His suffering, qualified to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ—this is my education, my sanctification, and my ordination.

The Shooter Shot.

An Incident in Our West Indian Warfare.

(To our frontispiece.)

It was at Port Antonio the tragedy was done, That thrilled the little sea-port town, at setting of the sun;

Some angry words had come to blows, and there had been a fight,
And Satan had been busy, too, for this is his delight.

One went away to borrow a revolver, it is said,
And swore, since temper urged him on, he'd shoot some others dead.

Armed with this dangerous instrument, he came his foes to find,
But on his errand stopped to see the Army march behind.

Swept up with others in the street, he reached the open-air,
And heard the Captain sing, and plead, and tell a story there.

About a man; well, such as he, who shot another dead;
"There may be someone like him here," the Army Captain said.

These words went home; conviction came, and, kneeling down within
The ring they'd formed, he wept and prayed,
"Lord, lift my load of sin."

He got converted on the spot, and, getting up, he gave
The loaded instrument he held to him who'd helped to save

A sinner on the brink of hell, in whom all hope was dead—
He planned to take three other lives, but saved his own instead.

Some say it was no tragedy; but whether so or not,
It shows that when the devil aims the Army's on the spot,

To turn aside the deadly dart, to set the prisoner free;
To pluck a brand from out the fire—just as it was with me.

SIC-E-DACH.

HAPPY PEOPLE.

A happy man or woman is a better thing to find than a five-pound note. He or she is a radiating focus of good-will; and their entrance into a room is as though another candle has been lighted. We need not care whether they could prove the forty-seventh proposition; they do a better thing than that—they practically demonstrate the great theorem of the Liveableness of Life.—R. L. Stevenson.

We read in the Cape Town War Cry that Commissioner and Mrs. Kilbey will be required to farewell from the South African command in the month of May, before proceeding to London for the International Congress.



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The War.

Information from an official who was an eye-witness of the bombardment of Port Arthur is to the effect that the Russians had 25 killed on the battleship, Sevastopol, 20 on the Retvizan, and 20 in the town.

The Russians claim to have sunk a Japanese cruiser.

The Russians assert that their damaged cruisers have been repaired and are ready for sea. The battleship Cesarvitch will be ready shortly. There is no dock at Port Arthur capable of taking in the Retvizan.

The Russians are preparing for the defence of Neuchwang.

Official and private reports indicate that in Vice-Admiral Togo's fourth attack on Port Arthur on the 10th, one Russian torpedo-boat destroyer was sunk and several Russian torpedo-boat destroyers seriously damaged. The fortifications and city were subjected to a heavy bombardment lasting nearly four hours.

Canadian Cuttings.

The Grand Trunk Pacific deposit of \$5,000,000 in cash has been placed in the Bank of Montreal to the credit of the Receiver-General.

By a resolution of the Stratford Public School Board it has been made compulsory for pupils to attend the manual training and domestic science classes.

The sale of the Locomotive & Machine Co.'s works at Montreal to the American Locomotive Co. has been completed.

U. S. Siftings.

Wilkesbarre and the Wyoming valley have been in a turmoil. The mighty flow of water made the north branch of the Susquehanna River a vast stretch of water, sweeping everything in its path. Industries from Pittstown to Nanticoke are closed down on account of the flood. In the central portion of Wilkesbarre business was crippled by the high water. The business section of Plymouth is under water and the loss will be heavy. The water backed up so rapidly from gorges that many families were caught in their homes and are living on the upper floors. The principal churches of the town are flooded. Communication by railway has been cut off. Summing up the situation in brief, over \$1,000,000 worth of property has been destroyed in the Wyoming valley, and over 2,000 families are homeless.

Mr. Tesla describes afresh his experiments of 1899, made in Colorado, with a view to the transmission of power without wires. He says that the Canadian Niagara Power Company has invited him to try the system on an industrial scale. He has been designing a plant for that corporation, which is meant to transmit 10,000 horsepower at a pressure of 100,000,000

volts, "which," Mr. Tesla adds, "I am able to produce and handle with safety."

At St. Louis John Silenc, a sanitary inspector, and John Kicly, son of the Chief of Police, engaged in a fight with revolvers. The former was killed and the latter wounded.

The Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of New York received cable information of the news of the murder of the Rev. Benjamin W. Lebarce, near Khoi, Persia.

As a result of the lynching of the negro Dixon, who was shot to death at Springfield, O., a race war is threatened there, and the Governor of the State has been called upon for troops.

John Mitchell urges the soft coal miners to accept a five per cent. reduction rather than risk a greater one after a disastrous strike.

U. S. exports for February were \$11,000,000 less than the corresponding month of 1903.

British Briefs.

War Secretary Arnold Forster announced in Parliament that a new field and horse artillery gun had been adopted. The first year's supply will be sent to India.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain have started from Egypt for London. Both are in excellent health.

The population of India, according to the recent census, is 294,361,056, of which 231,899,507 are in British territory.

Lord Inverclyde's hint that the Cunard Line may select some other than Liverpool as its English port has created excitement in that city.

General Manning succeeded in surprising the Mad Mullah's adherents Feb. 26th, killing 150 of them and capturing 3,000 camels.



The Ruler of this World.

Mr. A. Davies, M.P., believe the increase of cancer is due to imported frozen meat, and will ask the Local Government Board for official information.

Colonial Secretary Lyttleton has notified the High Commissioner of South Africa that the King has no intention of disallowing the Asiatic labor ordinance.

International Items.

Riots have occurred at Tszechau and Lunwan, along the line of the Belgian Railroad, in the southern part of Shansi Province, in China. A Frenchman named Eercot has been captured by a mob, and fears are entertained for his safety. Boma, an Italian, fought his way out of the same mob. It is reported that twenty foreigners employed along the railroad are in danger. The cause of the riots is obscure, but they are thought to have originated in the shooting of a Chinaman by Boma in self-defence. It is apprehended that the trouble will spread and endanger all the foreigners in the vicinity.

A French non-commissioned officer and his wife are to be tried on the charge of selling secret naval documents to a Japanese officer.

Sentences ranging from four months' to twenty years' imprisonment were imposed upon Russians who participated in the Kishineff massacres.

After severe fighting which lasted for two days, San Pedro de Macoris, San Domingo, has been captured by the Government forces. The rebel leader, Rodriguez, escaped. Many men were killed or wounded on both sides during the fighting.

It is reported that one hundred persons were drowned by the wreck of a French steamer off the coast of Cochin China.

The funeral of Field Marshal Count Waldersee, at Hanover, was an imposing military pageant.

Russia is renewing her endeavor with Turkey to permit her Black Sea fleet to pass the Dardanelles. England, however stands in the way.

It is reported that Turkey and Bulgaria are about to sign an agreement settling their differences.

Owing to demonstrations in Poland, Russia has strengthened her police service there.

Census of Jews.

Prof. Haman, who recently made a rough census of the Jews of the world, concludes that there are now nearly 11,000,000 in Europe and 8,000,000 outside of Europe. The United States has 1,000,000.

In Europe, Russia has 5,500,000; Austria-Hungary, 1,860,000; Germany, 568,000; Romania, 300,000; Great Britain, 200,000; Turkey, 120,000; Holland, 97,000; France, 77,000; Italy, 50,000; Bulgaria, 31,000; Switzerland, 12,000; Greece, 6,000; Serbia, 5,000; Denmark, 4,000; Sweden, 3,500; Belgium, 3,000; Spain, 2,500. Portugal has only 300 Jewish residents.

SWEETEST DESCRIPTION OF HEAVEN.

"It is told of Thomas A' Kempis that once during his student days his preceptor asked the class: 'What passage of Scripture conveys the sweetest description of heaven?' One answered, 'There shall be no more sorrow there.' Another, 'They shall see His face.' But Thomas, who was the youngest of all, said, 'And His servants shall serve Him.'"

SIC-E-DACH.

Every human soul has the germ of some flowers within; and they would open if they could only find sunshine and free air to expand in. Not having enough sunshine is what ails the world. Make people happy, and there will not be half the quarrelling or a tenth part of the wickedness there is.

The SOLDIER'S ARSENAL.

OUR SACRED CHARTER.

BOOKS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

6.—Romans.

This epistle is a summary of God's dealings with mankind, from the first adoption of one portion to closer connection with Him, i.e., the sonship and inheritance of a promise. This election of a particular family is illustrated by a master-potter selecting out of his bed of clay one portion of his choicest fabrics, meet vessels for the master's highest use; the particular clay was selected because of its freedom from flaw, and the rest rejected because tainted with flaws, but not rejected absolutely, since it has a position in the household, useful, but less honored. The absence of flaw is lack of worldliness or selfishness; its excellence is the possession of unquestioning faith—a special capacity for receiving the divine impress, to be moulded at God's will, and so convey to others by precept and example the divine standard of perfection and the revelation of the truth. This was the peculiar quality seen by the Omnipotent in the character of Abraham, which led to his call and adoption. Hence he became "the Father of the Faithful" and "the Friend of God." But it was quality not transmitted by bodily generation; nor were the privileges accorded to Abraham, and promised to his seed, an inheritance descending by hereditary right, but resumed by God, the Giver, at each decease, and rewarded at His direction who "looketh on the heart." Hence "they are not Israel which are of Israel; neither because they are the seed of Abraham are they all children" of God, i.e., "they which are the children of the flesh, these are not the children of God." Acceptance by God is the reward of faith; by it Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, were adopted; from want of it Ishmael, Esau, and the three eldest sons of Jacob were rejected, and finally the whole Jewish nation, the Gentile being received instead through faith. Because of unbelief the former were broken off, and the latter stand by faith.

NOTES ON EXODUS.

Chapter II.

Birth of Moses.

This chapter opens upon one of the most important events in history, the birth and finding of Moses. The manner in which his mother saved her child from falling a victim to the cruel edict of Pharaoh is unique, manifesting her faith in God, as well as doing her share in protecting the little one. The use of means does not imply lack of faith; rather does the employment of them often indicate the exercise of faith. Hopelessness manifests itself frequently in abject abandonment. But a divine overruling, of which the mother knew nothing, was intended by the manner in which his life was protected. God was interested in this infant, for in him He saw the channel through which He would show His chosen people that He had not forgotten the covenant made with their forefathers.

"Here begins the history of one of the great souls of the earth. In original endowments, in the grandeur of his mission, in the permanence of his influence, no other man has been more highly honored of God. In law and literature, as well as in religion—in the world of action as well as of thought—in the occult as well as the orient—what name outshines the name of Moses? No other man ever touched the world at so many points as he, and through no other did God ever so move the world. We must accept his claim to inspiration, or leave him a riddle unsolved. We cannot explain him, or derive him from previous antecedents, for

here we stand in the presence of the mystery of all creation and of all spiritual power. Yet he is not self-reliant, like the great captains, statesmen, and lawgivers of profane history. He was humbled and crushed by a sense of weakness while revealing the sublimest power. Utterly quenched in his work, he built no monuments for himself, founded no dynasties, but retired behind the cloudy pillar, where he "wist not that his face shone."

Moses tells us nothing of his childhood, except those words, "And the child grew, and she brought him unto Pharaoh's daughter, and he became her son." Like the youth of his great antitype, Jesus, his earlier years are a blank.

The first glance we have of Moses after he has grown up is an expression of the appeal made to his sympathy and his patriotism by seeing his own brethren afflicted and burdened by cruel taskmasters. He was too preoccupied in contending for their freedom by killing the Egyptian who was smiting a Hebrew. His first effort was a failure, and perhaps it was well, for God had to teach him many lessons, and the forty years' solitude in the desert was the best place for the purpose.

On reaching the plains of Midian, Moses' quick sense of right, and promptness to help the weak again manifests itself, and he secures the hospitality of Reuel, as a reward for assisting his daughters, and ultimately is given one of the latter for his wife.

The chapter closes with a beautiful reference to God's remembrance of His people, and His promises to them. Through all those generations he had watched over them, saw each tear, heard each groan, knew His children with all the energy of love, and was preparing the way—as He always does to those who trust Him—for their emancipation from the oppressor.

MY BIBLE WENT!

To wards the close of our Sunday night meeting a few weeks ago, I approached one of the men in our barracks and asked him if he was a Christian.

Looking at me in the face, he replied: "No, I am not, and I might as well tell you that I am going to hell as fast as I know how, and don't care if I reach there before morning."

I told him that God never intended that anyone should go to that undesirable place, and urged him to give his heart to Christ; but he still answered "No." He was a backslider, so I asked him if he would honestly answer me one question. He replied he would.

I said, "Now, my brother, was your life happy or unhappy while you trusted God?"

He answered, "A real happy one."

I again urged him to surrender, but he refused. I left him promising to pray for him, which promise I fulfilled.

The Sunday following he voluntarily came to the merey seat and found pardon. Directly afterwards he sought me, and asked me if I could get a Bible for him to read. I told him I would loan him mine.

A few days afterwards he met me with a most beautiful smile on his face, and shaking me by the hand said, "God bless you, I just think the world of that Bible, and it has proved a blessing to me already; I thank you very much for it, and I can assure you I would not part with it for anything."

He evidently thought I gave it to him. It was the first Bible I ever owned, as I was raised a Roman Catholic and I never saw one in my home, but I concluded to let my friend keep the blessed book.—O. J.

Invisible prayer, and visible action, is what God wants.

THE POTTER AND HIS CLAY.

Master-moulder, I am hard—

Every part—

Dare I plead that Thou regard

This poor heart?

Should I turn this day to Thee,

Softened by Thy Spirit's breath,

Purified by pain and death?

Christ may yet be blent in me

As a chart,

To lead others up the road

To the Artist's blest abode.

Master-moulder, clearer clay

Would suffice

To engage Thee and display

Paradise

For a brother. Wondrous love

Shines upon the common soil,

Thus to press with constant toil,

In the shape of Christ above,

Men of vice.

Lord, refine the earth, that we

May not injure Thy decree.

George Gwilym.

INSTRUCTION DRILL.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

Persecution, or Hindrances at Home.

Where persecution has to be endured at home by the Salvation Soldier, it should be borne in a Christ-like spirit; that is to say, with patience, knowing: (a) That it will probably be short-lived. (b) That it is sure to turn to the interests of the Master. (c) That, if endured for the Master's sake, it will prove a blessing to his own soul. (d) That it will probably lead to the salvation of those who persecute him. (e) That in suffering he is only having the same treatment that was given to his Lord.

He must never retaliate under any circumstances; he must not return evil for evil. To deal out "coals of fire," that is, extra kindness to his persecutors, is the Scripture direction, and always answers best.—Romans xii. 20.

A Christ-like life at home will be likely to be of greater profit to its occupants than any professions he can make or any arguments he can offer; indeed, it will probably be more effective to the unconverted than all the preachments they may be in the habit of listening to in the pulpit and barracks put together.

He should always cheerfully share the temporal burdens of home. Whether a servant, or a son, a daughter, a brother, or a sister, the soldier should help with any poverty, affliction, or other sorrow suffered in the family. This will prove to them the reality of his religion. This display of a little love for the bodies of those in his home will make them feel that he loves their souls.

Nothing is more calculated to make the unconverted members of the family regard a soldier's religion with contempt than to see him use his home just as a stranger would; that is, getting out of it all the ease and comfort he can, and not caring for the tears, heart-aches, and struggles that are being endured by those who have the burden of it.

The responsibility for the salvation and holy lives of every member of the family is more or less laid upon him by the fact that he lives under the same roof. Who will care for them if he does not? How can he expect the F. O., or Sergeant, or anyone else to be interested in their salvation if he is not, who eats and drinks at the same table and mixes with them day after day.

Disc

IV.—S

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Young Peoples Page

Discoveries and Adventures.

IV.—SIR WALTER RALEIGH.—(1552-1618.)

Sir Walter Raleigh was an admiral and courtier, and was born at Hayes, in Devonshire, in 1552. After a short residence at Oriel College, Oxford, he took service in the autumn of 1569, with a body of Volunteers serving in the French Huguenot army, and he probably did not return to England till 1576. During the course of these years he seems to have made himself master of seamanship, though no evidence of this is obtainable. In 1579 he was stopped by the council from taking part in a voyage planned by his half-brother, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, and in 1580 he commanded an English company in Munster, Ireland. He remained in Ireland until December, 1581, distinguished for his vigor and ability, as well as for his readiness to treat Irish rebels as mere wild beasts, who were to be pitilessly exterminated and whose leaders might be smitten down if necessary by assassination. In one way and another Raleigh's conduct gained the favorable notice of Elizabeth, in whose suite he is found at Antwerp in February, 1582. For some years Raleigh shone as a courtier, receiving from time to time licenses to export woollen cloth and to sell wine, after the system by which Elizabeth rewarded her favorites without expense to herself. In 1585 he became lord warden of the Stanneries; soon afterwards he was vice-admiral of Devon and Cornwall, and in 1587 was captain of the guard. But he was one of those who were dissatisfied unless they could pursue some public object in connection with their chase after a private fortune. In 1582 he risked \$10,000 in the expedition in which Sir Humphrey Gilbert perished. In 1584 he obtained a charter of colonization, and sent Amadas and Barlow to examine the country which he called Virginia. In 1585 he despatched a fleet laden with colonists. They were, however, soon discouraged and brought back to England by Drake in the following year. Shortly afterwards fifteen colonists were landed, and another party in 1587. All these, however, perished, and though Raleigh did all possible to succor them, the permanent colonizing of Virginia passed into other hands.

In 1584 Raleigh obtained the grant of an enormous tract of land in Munster, in one corner of which he introduced the cultivation of potatoes. To people that land with English colonists was but the counterpart of the attempt to exterminate the original possessors. This view of the policy of England in Ireland was not confined to Raleigh, but it found in him its most earnest supporter. In his haste to be wealthy, his love of adventure, his practical insight into the difficulties of the world, and his unscrupulousness in dealing with peoples of different habits and beliefs from his own, Raleigh was a representative of Elizabethan Englishness—best, so far as a usually absentee landlord could do, to make a man prosperous; but he underestimated the extraordinary vitality of the Irish race, and the resistance which was awakened by the harsh system of which he was the constant adviser at Elizabeth's court. Elizabeth, too, was unable to support him with the necessary force, and his whole attempt ended in failure. Raleigh's efforts were at least made on behalf of a race whose own civilization and national independence were at stake. The Elizabethan men were driven to take large views of their difficulties, and it was impossible for Raleigh to separate the question whether English forms of life should prevail in Munster from the question whether they should be maintained in England. Two conditions of peace and religion stood face to face from the Atlantic to the Carpathians, and every one of vigor took a side. The balancing intellects were silenced, or, like Elizabeth, were drawn in the wake of the champions of one party or the other. Wherever the wife was hottest Raleigh was sure to be found. If he could not succeed in Ireland he would fight it out with Spain. In 1588 he took an active part against the Armada, and is even supposed by some to have been the adviser of the successful tactics which avoided any attempt to board the Spanish galleons. In 1589 he shared in the unsuccessful expedition commanded by Drake and Norris, and for some time vessels fitted out by him were actively employed in making reprisals with Spain.

(To be continued.)

THE EXTERMINATION OF THE BUFFALO.

There may be a few wild buffaloes yet in the most inaccessible parts of the Far West, but if so, their existence is not generally known, and hunters have repeatedly failed to find them. A description of a hunter's encounter with one or two stray buffaloes, and the report is sufficient to call out every sportsman within a radius of several miles. The nearer the species approaches complete extermination, the more eagerly the lonely fugitives seem to be pursued to their death. Nature adapted the buffalo to the cold northwestern plains, and they rarely succumbed to the blizzards that to-day destroy our domesticated cattle by the thousands. When the snow lies deep upon the ground in the dead of winter, the buffalo's paw paw through it to get to the natural hay of the plains, and they consequently die of starvation and cold. The buffaloes, accustomed to the fearful blizzards, bunch together in a storm and form a wedge, facing the wind and snow, with the bulls outside and the cows and calves protected inside the formidable line of shaggy heads. Thus a herd survives the

wildest storm, and when the snow has ceased to fall they paw through the snow and ice and get at their favorite buffalo grass.

The cattle, on the contrary, are driven before the storm, and after wander from sixty to one hundred miles from their accustomed range, and, unless shelter is provided, they soon sink down exhausted. The horses turn their backs to the storm and likewise soon yield to the cold. The new cross-breeds, possessing many of the hardy instincts of their progenitors, face the cold storms, and seem to survive the coldest blizzard without any injury to their health. They have been found to be almost as well adapted to occupy the vast plains as their wild ancestors, and if they do not degenerate under too close breeding, may yet roam in as countless numbers as the buffaloes did before the ruthless slaughter of the hunters decimated their numbers.

There are many hunters living to-day in the west who killed from two to three hundred buffaloes a year, and during a period of ten years or more they pursued their deadly slaughter with fearless persistence. It seems like a fairy story to recite the scenes of destruction that were enacted in the seventies. When the Union Pacific, Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe, and Southern Pacific were completed the demand for buffalo robes suddenly began, and the wholesale slaughter of the American bison entered upon its unprecedented career. Up to this time the wild animals were killed by the thousands by the old Indian method of "running," but this was nothing compared to the "still hunt" that succeeded it.

In 1870 there were millions of buffaloes on the plains, and the rate of extermination amounted to over half a million a year. The pot hunter received \$1 for each robe, and for this paltry sum he killed the animals by the thousands, and left their carcasses bleaching on the plains. To-day they are scarcely exterminated, and skins can scarcely be bought.

Our Indian Missions.

Douglas, Alaska. — The snow is dancing on the mountain top.



An Alaskan Indian Totem Pole.

their unfaithfulness do better. To Him be all the glory! Adj. Smith is away visiting the corps in the division again. Look out for more news from him.—B. Juhlin, Lieut.

The Amateur Photographer.

First Negative.—We have now produced our first negative. Whether the print from the same will be a success or the reverse entirely depends on the printing quality of our negative. The negative itself is only a means to an end. It is the type, so to speak, from which future "impressions" may be taken in any number. The quality of those impressions is altogether dependent on the quality of the "type." Although it is perfectly true that a good printing negative in the hands of an amateur may be made to give a poor, flat print, yet a weak negative can never be made to yield a passable print, except in the hands of the professional if he be seen that the lights are reversed, hence the term "negative." What is white in the finished picture is black in the negative, and vice versa. The high lights of the picture should be almost opaque, the shadows almost clear glass.

Faulty Exposure.—If you over-expose your picture, and could not compensate for the error in development, that negative will be weak, flat, lacking contrast, or, what is technically called, "punchy." If possible it is for such a negative, especially when manipulated by a novice, to yield a pleasing print. There will be no gradations of light and shadow, but all will be one dead, map-like, flat tone. In nine cases out of ten the cause is the result of either over-exposure or under-development, or most probably the two errors combined. An over-exposed plate must be developed slowly. A developer strong in "pyro" and weak in ammonia is the remedy. "Pyro," it must ever be borne in mind, gives opacity. Increase the "pyro" and you increase the density. Ammonia, on the other hand, quickens the action of the "pyro." The bromide (whether of "potassium" or "ammonia" is immaterial) retards the action of the developer—acts as a brake to the shadows, and gives half-tones.

If the subject itself has no great contrasts in it (for example, a scene of open landscape, without strong shadows), then the normal quantity of pyrocollid acid should be doubled and the picture developed slowly, in order to increase the contrast by chemical means. The following facts, too, should be noted: Use more water in developer for contrast; use less water to decrease contrast; or, again, if the subject is one with marked contrasts (say a white cottage against a background of dark trees) then but little pyro should be used, and the picture should be developed as quickly as possible.

Sometimes "thinness of image" is a fault in the plate, but as a general thing, the fault may be rightly placed on the shoulders of the amateur photographer. Over-exposure, therefore, it is seen, can be greatly compensated for in development. What is required is a developer strong in "pyro" and "bromide," but weak in alkali (ammonia). Over-exposure is an evil which, alas, with little or no warning displays itself. Should the developer solution be of normal strength the image flashes up the instant the bath is applied, the plate rapidly goes over before its time. The instant the picture shows signs of over-exposure, the developer must at once be poured off and the plate washed. A fresh developer should be mixed at once, containing only one-third (or even less) of ammonia, and with ten drops of a ten per cent. solution of bromide of potassium to each ounce of developer. With very great care an over-exposed plate may be saved, and when intensified (process to be explained later on) may give a good print.

Slow development at all times, and under all circumstances is an excellent plan. By "slow" development is meant a developer containing only a portion at first of the correct quantity of ammonia to be used, the rest being added in instalments as developing proceeds. On the other hand, if the picture was under-exposed—an much so that a compensating developer could not remedy the defect—the result will be a harsh negative; that is, one which will yield a hard picture with too marked contrasts, parts in the finished print being snowy white, shadows black as soot, and with no detail.

JOHNNY'S ANSWER.

"What is an anecdote, Johnny?" asked the teacher. "A short, funny tale," answered the little fellow. "That's right," said the teacher. "Now, Johnny, you may write a sentence on the blackboard containing the word." Johnny hesitated a moment, and then he wrote this: "A rabbit has four legs and an anecdote."

A school teacher once put the question, "What is the highest form of animal life?" The gruffest of the class responded a bright member of the class.

GOD IS LEFT.

Paganini, with a one-stringed instrument secured one of life's greatest triumphs. The violin was broken, but Paganini was left. So there are many poor, broken, marred lives, in which string after string of purity and uprightness have been snapped away. There seems to be little left, but God is left, and He, from these poor, broken instruments, is able to bring forth the sweetest music.



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Editorial.

EXPANSION.

The policy of expansion at Territorial Headquarters has been a compulsory one, many pressing claims demanding that it should be. Brigadier Southall is contemplating extension of the Army's Trading operations to increase the various funds so necessary for maintenance and extension. Major Howell has just arrived to take charge of the newly-created Transportation and Emigration Department, and various minor changes have been made to carry out an efficient program. The field continues as a whole to report aggression and souls, while new properties in every part of the Territory give stability and impulse to our work. We praise God for the many signs of substantial growth, and pray it may continue, while not neglecting to do our share in answering our prayers.

THE EASTER WAR CRY.

We have not made any previous announcement of the special Easter Edition, but we can modestly announce at this date that we have every hope it will be one that shall please and bless. It will be printed partially in colors and have a number of excellent contributions, headed by an article from the Commissioner, which in itself will give the War Cry a special character. A number of fine illustrations will grace its pages. Altogether we are of the opinion that it will bear very favorable comparison with past Easter numbers.

NOTICE!

Alteration in Date of Sailings.

The S.S. Ionian, on which the S. A. contingent will embark for the International Congress, London, will sail from Montreal on Friday, June 10th, instead of Saturday, June 11th, as announced. The following changes have been made in the sailing of the boats from Liverpool: Parisian sails Thursday, July 7th. Tunisian sails Thursday, July 14th. Ionian sails Thursday, July 21st. Bavarian sails Thursday, July 28th.

Revival Services at Trinity Church.

(Special.)

It was my pleasure to conduct a series of revival services at Trinity Methodist Church, Toronto. God graciously visited us. Everybody was the essence of kindness, especially the pastor, Rev. Mr. Hincks. Nearly 2,000 people attended the services. About forty souls came forward for pardon and a number for consecration. I was assisted by Captain DeBow, the Male Quartet, and other officers at T. H. Q.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugnaire.

One hundred and thirty-five women passed through the Liverpool Home, in England, during last year, and the place now accommodates thirty-eight girls.

Colonel Jacobs Opens Sarnia Barracks.

(By Wire.)

The services in connection with the opening of our new Citadel were most successful, in point of crowds, finances, and souls. The Colonel's words were instructive and inspiring. Brigadier Hargrave stood well by the Chief Secretary in the battle. The local corps and officers, and those visiting from other corps, including the officers, soldiers, and band from Port Huron, all did their share. Total income for week-end, \$132.

Mr. Hanna, M.P.P., made an excellent chairman, and the addresses given by the ministers and Dr. Henderson were eulogistic, each speaking in high terms of the Army's work and their approval of the Citadel site, etc. The prospects for the future are splendid. The Colonel has a hearty invitation to return and see us again.—Ensign LeCocq.

Hamilton Visited by Major Archibald.

In spite of the very disagreeable weather, the visit of Major Archibald to Hamilton I. last week-end was a great success in every way. A very large audience greeted the Major on Sunday night and thoroughly enjoyed the meeting. In the afternoon, at 2.45, the Major addressed a large audience in the Association Hall. Two souls knelt at the cross, and the income was doubled.—James McHarg, Adjt.

Staff-Captain Manton in Hamilton.

A week's special meetings conducted by Staff-Capt. Manton were concluded last evening with an enormous crowd. From the first meeting till the last the presence of God was felt in a very special manner. We believe a lasting good was done, which will bring forth fruit in eternity. Over one thousand people attended the week's meetings. The income was doubled. Soldiers, as well as friends, are looking forward for another visit from the Staff-Captain.—Adj. J. McHarg.



The printing business of the Salvation Army in the city of Toronto has developed to such an extent as to make it necessary to have increased accommodation; therefore, at a slight cost, the press-room is being extended to James Street at the rear of the Jubilee Hall.

SIC-E-DACH.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugnaire, assisted by the Male Quartet on several nights, has just concluded two weeks' special revival meetings in the Trinity Church, in Toronto, with very pleasing results. Other Staff Officers, including Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Southall, have also been engaged conducting revival meetings in different churches.

There is a prospect of the Commissioner doing a meeting in the Massey Hall on a future Sunday night. This, however, at the time of writing, has not been definitely decided upon, and we are unable to give any further particulars.

SIC-E-DACH.

The party going to the Old Country will be dressed in distinctly Canadian attire. The new Trade Secretary, Brigadier Southall, has been much in consultation with the Commissioner and Chief Secretary, and something suitable is being decided upon. However, the Canadian representatives will not arrive in London dressed in furs, or anything so ridiculous, thus adding to the many false impressions which have already been given to the people of the Old Country concerning Canada. We do certainly enjoy our beautiful winters, but we can well understand why the renowned poet, Rudyard Kipling, got into such ill-repute by referring so eloquently to "Our Lady of the Snows."

Some highly-interesting reports have reached us from Newfoundland regarding the grand soul-saving work going on there. In various parts of the Island God is in a wonderful manner making bare His arm, and we share in the joy of our comrades there that their efforts are so signally successful.

SIC-E-DACH.

Major Howell has arrived at Territorial Headquarters, where we understand, though not positively, multifarious duties await him.

Though without anything of a very special character on, the Sunday night meeting at the Temple immediately following the monster meetings of the Commissioner at the Association Hall, was an exceedingly large one, the Auditorium, gallery included, being well filled with people.

SIC-E-DACH.

The Provincial Officer of Newfoundland, Brigadier Smeeton, has his difficulties. We learn the following regarding his recent movements in the Sea-Girt Isle: Wesleyville, Greenspond, Loo Cove, Hare Bay, and Gambo have been visited by the P. O., and profitable and blessed times spent together. An officers' meeting was conducted at Wesleyville. The traveling was exceedingly heavy. Nearly seventy miles of the journey was done on foot, over the ice and through the country. About eighteen miles driven over the ice, and about eight miles in boat. Unfortunately, on the return journey the Brigadier gave out, and the mailmen—who are good Salvationists—kindly took their packs on their backs and allowed the P. O. to use the dogs and slide. This was exceedingly kind. Otherwise it would have been necessary to camp out all night. The only other mishap was the breaking of the ice and the horse getting a cold plunge, but fortunately we finished well.

Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich is touring in West Ontario on behalf of the Indian Missionary Work, giving a stereopticon lecture, entitled, "The Red Man." His tour includes Hespeler, Galt, Brantford, Woodstock, Ingersoll, London, Stratford, and Guelph.

Major Phillips, Chancellor of the North-West Province, has received orders to farewell on March 29th.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin will visit the Temple for Easter Sunday, April 3rd.

Prison Gate Work in Colombo.

A Year's Statistics.

It is now fourteen years since Prison Gate Work was started in Colombo.

From the first it attracted the attention of the Government, and from that time to the present has been subsidized with an annual grant.

On Sundays permission has been given for Salvation Army officers to visit the jail, when the inmates are interviewed, and meetings among them conducted.

The jail gates are visited daily, and all discharged prisoners given an opportunity to retrieve the past by going to our Prison Gate Home, where food, clothes, and work are provided for them.

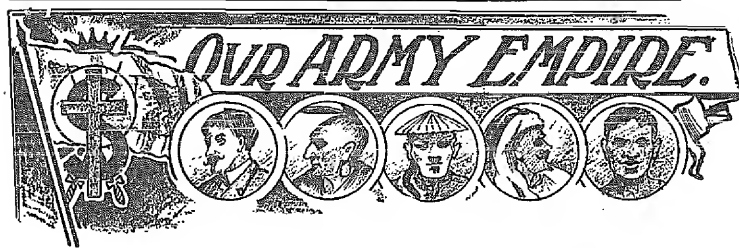
Destitute Europeans.

The Home also serves as an institution for destitutes, and during 1903 the number dealt with has been 137, out of which 41 left for situation obtained for them; 26 were sent to their villages by the jail authorities; 15 were sent to their friends; 35 proved unsatisfactory, and 19 were remaining in the Home at the expiration of the year. Out of the total number, the ex-prisoners received were 59.

Several of the destitutes were Europeans, who had found themselves stranded in Colombo, where, as a rule, Europeans experience great difficulty in finding work.

The inmates of the Home have in the past been employed either in the dairy, or on the Grass Farm, which is worked in connection with it.

Some few months ago a new industry was started, with a view to teaching the most promising of the young men the carpentry trade.



SWEDEN.

A long and interestingly-written article, descriptive of our Hadleigh Land and Industrial Colony, has just appeared in one of Sweden's most ecclesiastical periodicals.

AUSTRALASIA.

Commissioner and Mrs. McKie are conducting important Congress campaigns, each lasting five days, in the States of South Australia, Queensland, New South Wales, and Victoria. There will be special public meetings for the children, for saints, and for sinners, and councils for officers.

FINLAND.

On a recent Sunday night, at Helsingfors, Finland, an ex-leader of the Socialists, who used to address their meetings in the market-places, came to the penitent form and sought salvation. He is having a hard fight, but remains true to his purpose.

In connection with the incoming twenty-four new Cadets to our Finnish Training Home, Colonel Ogrim conducted a day's special meetings at Helsingfors IV. No fewer than 105 souls came to the penitent form during the day, of whom fifty-five came to seek salvation.

GIBRALTAR.

A British soldier, writing from Gibraltar, says that the Salvation Army Naval and Military "is a real Home for us service men. Every possible privilege and comfort is at our disposal."

This week (says the report) has been a record for "specials." Chief Writer, Bro. Matthews, of H.M.S. Isis, has been with us. Monday's meeting was led by Missionary Weiss, from Morocco, who, when in Gibraltar, makes the Home his headquarters.

On Tuesday Bro. Byrum, an evangelist from America, addressed the meeting, and at the close three souls sought the Saviour. On this occasion Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Pike assisted. The band, which consisted of piano, concertina, and violin, made the Leaguers and friends sing out like a Welsh choir.

Bro. Khon, a converted Hindu, spoke at Wednesday night's meeting, and related the story of his conversion from Mohammedanism. After Khon's conversion his relatives went so far as to try to poison him. He is now on his way to India, to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ to his own kith and kin.

JAPAN.

Brigadier and Mrs. Duce, who have been on furlough in England for a few weeks, have returned to Japan, where the Brigadier fills the important position of Chief Secretary to Colonel Bullard.

During the past twelve months the Charity Organization Society of Yokohama, Japan, have, with the assistance of the Salvation Army Naval and Mercantile Home, been able to extend relief to 78 destitute persons, principally seamen, whose nationality included: America, 13; Austria, 1; Belgium, 1; Chili, 2; Denmark, 4; France, 2; Germany, 8; Great Britain, 35; Italy, 1; Russia, 8. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Ellis are in charge of our Yokohama Home.

UNITED STATES.

At Chicago H. Slum Post, U.S.A., one of the recent converts, who was a bar-tender, immediately gave up his job, and finding it difficult to get anything else to do, he decided rather to cut life in the country as a Salvationist than serve the devil in a warm saloon.

Staff-Capt. Egner, who has been reorganizing our work in the Black Halls, U.S.A., went to the little town of Chardon, Neb., to sell War Crys. He was pressed to do some meetings, with the result that a revival has taken place, and in three days thirty-six souls were converted.

The following figures concerning the Salvation Army in the United States are of considerable interest:

INSTITUTIONS, ETC.	1906.	1907.	INCREASE.
Officers and employees.....	2,600	3,721	1,121
Corps and institutions.....	620	960	340
Institutions for the poor.....	30	200	170
Accommodations in same.....	600	10,000	9,400
Expended annually in poor relief.....	\$20,000	\$600,000	\$580,000
Persons provided with Thanksgiving and Christmas free dinners.....	200,000	200,000

Our comrades in Springfield, Mass., have been experiencing some "old-time" persecution lately, a band of young toughs having pelted them with eggs and stones, throwing them in through an open window while the meeting was in progress. Several Salvationists were struck by the flying missiles. Mrs. Staff-Capt. Robinson having her cheek cut open by a sharp stone.

At Minneapolis, U.S.A., a little girl of eight years came to our meeting in a starving condition, and with her toes out of her shoes. It

was bitterly cold at the time. One of our Company Guards went and got some clothing and food for the little girl. It was discovered that she was one of seven fatherless and starving children, who were living in a room without fire or furniture. All they had to eat was an old ham-bone.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The following relating to our International Headquarters in London, Eng., will be enlightening:

Our Foreign Office is worthy of its name. Scarcely a day passes without several foreigners calling there on business of some sort or other.

Let us take a typical day. One of the first visitors was a doctor, who had studied for his profession in Berlin, and afterwards practised for some time in France. He is now in England, and, unfortunately, is in deep poverty, and was obliged to appeal to the Salvation Army for assistance. This man can speak French, English, German, Italian, and Russian.

Then there was a Swedish young lady who, after having traveled all through the Continent with a circus, met the Salvation Army in France. In one of our meetings this circus rider got converted, and afterwards left her profession.

This lady, who can speak Swedish, French, German, English, Italian, and what not— is now in England, where she hopes to qualify for a situation as a shorthand and typist.

Another caller that day was a young man from West Africa, who had come to England to study law. As he is from Lagos, where we hope to be able to begin operations before very long, this colored gentleman may yet be of very great assistance to us in translating our literature into the language of his country, and in other ways.

Following hard after the West African came a young fellow from Japan, with whom Brigadier Duce had a lengthy interview in Japanese.

Then later on in the day a young lady was expected from Switzerland.

There is great excitement in Manchester, Eng., at the present time over the arrest of officers engaged in collecting for Self-Denial on the streets. Crowds sympathized with the Army, and money was donated while the officers were being escorted to the police station. A woman, an unfortunate, gave one of our officers a penny, and asked him should she appear on his behalf, as she was sorry he was in custody. A little urchin also donated his only halfpenny, and expressed his sorrow. Our officers are anxious to contest the position.

A bandsman, of the Old Country, who had never done any collecting before, was at last persuaded to stand for a few hours with a box at a railway station. Somehow he did not enjoy his experience, and on returning to the quarters was very despondent, owing to the fact that he had received but two or three donations, and was afraid they wouldn't total a shilling. Judge of this comrade's surprise when the box was opened and half a sovereign was found among the other coins!

Cinematograph at Midland.

(Special.)

The visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Pickering and party to Midland has been a great blessing. Sunday morning Brigadier conducted a service in the Methodist Church, by invitation of the pastor, Rev. Dr. Campbell, and in the afternoon and night two meetings in the barracks. Huge crowds attended. We had some mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit. Nine souls came out for salvation. On Monday night the lecture in the Opera House, on the Life of the Consul, was a fitting climax. Dr. Campbell presided. The lecture was the talk of the town. Finances nearly \$1000. All glory to God. Great credit due Adj. Scott and Capt. Griffiths for their excellent announcements of this special campaign.—Eugene Moss.

NEXT WEEK !

NEXT WEEK !

THE SPECIAL EASTER WAR CRY.

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... With a Seasonable Article. ...

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FROM THE FIGHTING LINE.

Newfoundland News.

"ROCK OF AGES" AT ST. JOHN'S.

This special meeting entitled, "Rock of Ages," was given by the Chancellor, Staff-Capt. McGillivray, and a number of the members of the "Fire Brigade," at Livingston St. barracks, on Wednesday night, and at the S. A. Citadel on the following night. Hundreds of tickets at ten and five cents had been sold, and Sister Hussey and Bro. C. Horwood, of No. 11, Sister Jessie Lidstone and Cadet P. Woolfrey, of No. 1, were awarded beautiful prizes for selling the largest number of tickets in the competition. Capt. Foote also received a local prize given by a soldier of No. 11, seeing she was a close second among the sisters.

Long before the hour of starting the meeting at No. 11 the barracks was filled to the door, and crowds turned away. Splendid musical selections had been arranged, and a quartet, "In Thy Cleft," was sung. The service was given in three scenes, and was interesting and instructive throughout. Over \$45 was taken in the door.

At No. 11 the Citadel was well filled, 850 people crowding in to see the service repeated. Over \$75 was given at the door. At both places souls were forward and some of them very hard cases. The next night, for fifteen years. Many others remarked after the service that nothing had so taken hold of them for a long time.

"HALLELUJAH FIRE BRIGADE"

The "Fire Brigade" composed of Staff-Capt. McGillivray, the worthy chief, Mrs. Brigadier Smeaton, Gillis Welch, Capt. Trickey, Capt. and Mrs. Wiseman, and two or three soldier-comrades, conducted a series of successful revival meetings at St. John's 11. corps. An all-round advance has been made. Special musical selections, solos, duets, and quartets were rendered to the delight of the crowds who attended. A special J. S. meeting was held, when twenty-six little children came out all at once, sobbing and crying for pardon of their sins. Altogether about twenty seniors and thirty juniors sought salvation, and some of them were extra good cases.

The special campaign of the "Fire Brigade" during the Siege, at No. 11, should not go unmentioned. There were souls for pardon and blessing, and we are believing for even a greater outpouring of the Spirit of God upon the people.

We are also pleased to say that the campaign has been the means of bringing many new faces to the Citadel. It is a joy to see one thousand, and sometimes more, crowd in on Sunday night to hear the Gospel, and one hundred or more go out and march, and return to join another hundred or so who hold up the hands of their officers, pitch into a red-hot prayer meeting, and see numbers come with breaking hearts to the mercy seat. The soldiers at No. 11 know how to work during a prayer meeting.—Cldk.

Ten Cry for Mercy.

Carbonara.—We began our Siege well and expect to finish well. God is helping us, and souls are being saved. We had a very special time on Saturday and Sunday, being favored with a visit from Ensign Sherwin and the No. 11 brass band. They arrived on Saturday afternoon, and marched to the quarters, followed by a crowd of people eager to see and hear them.

On Saturday night we had a special musical meeting. A large crowd attended, good attention was given, and we rejoiced at the close over two souls. On Sunday night we had the joy of seeing eight soldiers, Trinity Bay, Nfld. precious souls cry for mercy. Everybody was delighted with the music and singing. The band boys worked hard to make the meeting a success. God bless them. We extend them a hearty invitation to come and visit our corps again.—Laura White, Lieut.



Lieut. G. Collins, Enliston, Trinity Bay, Nfld.

East Ontario and Quebec.

BRIGADIER TURNER AT OTTAWA.

A reception was tendered to Brigadier Turner, our Provincial Officer, on Saturday evening, as he took charge of a series of special meetings, which extended over Sunday. These meetings were of a high spiritual character, creating a great stir among the saved and arousing the sinners. The Brigadier's visits are always a source of strength and cheer spiritually, and we look forward to them with great expectation. In dealing with his subjects the Brigadier drew the attention of his congregations to the great Gospel truths in connection with them, which demanded immediate attention. The Spirit of God pressed home the words with the result that three knelt at the feet of Jesus in the holiness meeting and three at night. The Brigadier spoke to comrades and friends at a private meeting concerning the new barracks, which is to be erected in Ottawa the coming summer, urging all to do their best in connection with the financial efforts now going on.

Ensign Wm. Thompson is deeply interested, working like a Trojan to carry this scheme successfully through. Anyone desiring to assist will kindly communicate with the Ensign, who will gratefully acknowledge the gift.

On Monday a grand social and entertainment was held in the barracks. It had been announced that the Brigadier would be present, but owing to some pressing business he could not be with us, which was very much regretted. A good program of songs, hand selections, solos, duets, etc., was rendered successfully. The attendance was good, and Bandsman Oliver kept the meeting red-hot. Everyone was delighted. Tea, coffee, and cake, were served at the close. The people gave nobly, which went to meet our corps expenses and push on the war. Three souls came to the fold the Sunday night previous, which were not reported.—Sec. French.

MAJOR ARCHIBALD AT COBourg.

For some time we had been looking forward to the visit of Major Archibald. His service was held in the Methodist Church, Rev. Mr. Lewis, the pastor, acting as chairman. The different ministers of the town were present and spoke beautifully of the work that was what he called practical religion, and the next time the Major came to Cobourg they would have a much larger hall, and he would like to have everyone hear him. There were about three hundred present, and the finances were excellent. Everyone was inspired to do greater things for God.—Edith, for Capt. Gall.

NAPANEE'S REVIVAL.

After a five days' campaign at Sunbury, the Harmonic Revivalists farewelled and started for Napanee in a severe storm. After being on the road for six hours, being upset out of the sleigh, driving through several huge snow-drifts, and nearly frozen to death, they arrived at that busy little town of Napanee, full of faith for a mighty revival, and none the worse for their experience in the open country. The officers and comrades were anxiously awaiting their arrival and gave them the assurance of their hearty co-operation during the campaign.

The welcome meeting was well attended, and everyone enjoyed the special song service preceding the same. As the meetings continued the crowds increased, the people became more interested, the Spirit gripped the minds and hearts of all, and souls were saved.

The Harmonics and Napsnee citizens were highly favored by having with them for two days Lady Sarah Sladen, of England, and Mrs. Brigadier Turner, of Montreal, whose visit was much appreciated by all. The Eastern Methodist Church was chosen for the welcome meeting, Mrs. Brigadier Turner taking charge of the same. Lady Sladen's address on, "Why I Became a Salvationist," was very interesting, and the earnest manner in which she spoke made a great impression upon the people. The second night the meeting was held in the barracks and eleven souls came to the mercy seat.

It was suggested that we conduct meetings every afternoon. These were a success in every way. From three to seven souls came forward in each service. The "Question and Answer" meetings aroused great interest. The last week-end was crowned with victory. The barracks was gorged, many being unable to gain admission. The fight was brought to a close at twelve o'clock Sunday night with thirty-six at the mercy seat. To God we give all the glory!

The farewell meeting, musical hallelujah, and half-night of prayer on Monday night brought Napanee's campaign to a close. The Holy Spirit was with us, and his bright cheerful manner inspired us all and made the meeting very interesting.

During the twelve days' revival services eighty-five souls knelt at the penitent form, nearly all for salvation; thirty-nine meetings were held, and over 4,425 attended the same. The finances were excellent. We are believing the revival has only commenced, and that many more souls will soon be converted.—Silvia.

After Ten Years.

Bellefleur.—We have had good meetings all the week, and Sunday's meetings were times of blessing. In the afternoon one man gave God his heart, and at night we had the joy of seeing four kneeling at the cross. To God we give the glory. One man who had been attending the meetings for over ten years gave God his heart last night.—Mitchie.

Crowds Came to Hear Them.

Gananoque.—The Jones Sisters were a blessing not only to Salvationists of this place, but to the public in general. The meetings had been well announced and their visit became the talk of the town. They arrived on Friday, March 4th, and left us on Tuesday, the 8th. Splendid crowds flocked to hear their singing. Monday night's musical festival was a good one. Adk. Habdrick and Lieut. Grainger were with us and helped to keep things boiling. Our income during these meetings was \$50. Everybody was delighted with their visit, and sorry they could not remain longer.—A. J. Ash, C.O.

A Brave Warrior.

Montreal L.—God's Spirit is working in our midst and sinners are getting aroused. We have had good meetings all week. On Thursday Lady Sarah Sladen and Mrs. Brigadier Turner led the meeting. A good crowd gathered to hear our brave warrior, and were not disappointed. Lady Sladen took for her subject, "Paul's Conversion," and dealt with it in a masterly way. We had a great holiness meeting on Friday night. Brigadier Turner was with us on Sunday,

and it was a well-fought day, with two souls in the fountain. Montreal is going to have another corps, which will be known as No. V. On Wednesday we are having Colonel Jacobs with us. He is going to hold a united holiness convention. A real Montreal welcome awaits him.—Pat and Mike.

Good Open-Airs.

Peterboro.—God is abundantly blessing us. The weather being a little milder we have been enabled to hold some good open-air meetings this week-end. Capt. Young led the meeting on Saturday night, also the knee-drill Sunday morning. Staff-Capt. McNamara was in command of the other services. God came very near in each meeting. It was very sad to see some four or five men leave the hall at the close with conviction stamped upon their faces, and God's Spirit striving with them. We pray that a revival may break out here, and scores cry to God for mercy.—War Cor.

Special Services.

Prescott.—We have had a visit from the Jones Sisters, who were with us for one night. Their singing was much enjoyed. Ensign Edwards was with us on Monday night with his lantern, and on Friday he conducted the meeting. God's presence was felt and two souls knelt at the cross for pardon.—R. C.

West Ontario News.

The New Band.

Stratford.—Although the weather has been very cold and stormy, with lots of snow, which made our crowds small and finances hard, yet we have managed to keep our doors open and to have victory. Last Thursday night we gave a special meeting, entitled, "Availing Rock of Ages," which was a decided success. The new band was at the front for the first time, and made a very good showing. The audience was so well pleased with the meeting that several have asked the Captain to repeat it. The income was over \$25, which will help us with our fuel bill, also to purchase new music for the band. Much credit is due the officers for the way they worked to make this meeting a success. We expected to have the D. O. with us to commission the band and some Local Officers, but on account of the stormy weather he was unable to get a train from Guelph.—Sec.

An Improvement.

Theftford.—On my arrival at this place I found things very slow, but God is helping us in a mighty way. The comrades are getting revived, crowds are increasing, and we have had the joy of seeing one soul cry for pardon.—Lieut. Boyd.

The North-West.

Rushed to the Mercy Seat.

Medicine Hat.—Last week I forgot to report a return visit from Ensign McLean, at which he gave us again his instructive lecture, "A Tragic Ending." On Monday night one brother sought the Saviour, and on Saturday night, just after the meeting commenced, a brother rushed to the barracks and up to the mercy seat. On Sunday three sisters gave their hearts to God.—Mayflower.

P. O.'s Visit.

Minot, N.D.—Our P. O. Major Burditt, was with us for one night, Feb. 25th. We expected a good time and were not disappointed. The major spoke with power, and although none yielded, the service was present. Last Sunday we had good meetings all day, and closed at night with two souls in the fountain. Ensign McLean has been sick with the grip, but is at this front again.—Annie Pierce, Lieut.

Victory Over Sins of Years.

Prince Albert.—The Lord has been with us in power, and a number have knelt at the mercy seat for pardon. On Sunday night we had an enrolment. The hall was well filled, and deep conviction was stamped on many faces. We have also had victory in the jail work. Three have recently sought salvation and report victory over the sins of years.—Edna Irwin, Capt.

Joy Over Sinners Repenting.

Rat Portage.—Since Capt. Willey and Lieut. Harris have taken charge we have had the joy of seeing a number of souls at the mercy seat. On Sunday God was with us. The hall was filled at night. Lieut. Harris spoke from the words, "What wilt thou say when He shall punish thee?" The best of attention was given. God's Spirit took hold of the people, and at the close we had the joy of seeing two kneel at the mercy seat for pardon. Others were convicted, but would not yield. We are still believing to see them saved.—One in the fight.

New Faces.

Billings, Mont.—God is indeed blessing us. It does our hearts good to see new faces on the platform and hear new testimonies to the saving power of Christ. On Sunday night a brother returned to the fold who had been a soldier for some years at Chicago, but in an evil hour left his post. He said that while we were singing the chorus, "Are you coming home to-night?" he became homesick, but did not yield until after the meeting closed, when a comrade spoke for pardon. He started for the mercy seat, where God met with him. His testimony was, "I mean, by the grace of God, to be a true child of His and be a soldier.—A. P. A.

Easter

At Sydney and Mrs. K. comfortable was our much able time. The solos all up to the not packed. God's Word hath put a ring was a brought a solo, and I minds with Our afternoon by the band made a good singer, not Word and meeting was etc., were Ensign Mar Smythe, "I portrayed Lazarus, be driven home soul knelt well attended Monday night. My Pier, we are station came, and understand our journey arrived at our meeting. A program of wind and to the quate in school we ate a v for a ear l time we w of His own Tuesday Mines, where perance Har were enco were the Thimsday

where Adj were very cess in spl outside att We next the Saturd New Abro crowded be couldn't er The Sun have a you and was a ing holiness to the altar were time attended Sharp, gu by the Spl meeting w length, and Monday Dominio passed the a stiff com lon beat R we were w got ahead her best, I such a b nine cert Our nex battlegrou rose high, up a spec Riley's th meeting. we all fel with the Pherson O Ensign M the Ensign up a spec We spe good time Ensign M also the S whole me believing At Stelina

Eastern Province News.

CONGRESS STRING BAND.

At Sydney we were cordially greeted by Capt. and Mrs. Kirk, who said they could not make it comfortable and our stay a success. Saturday night was our musical meeting, and we had a very enjoyable time. Here we had the whole troupe with us. The solos and duets, instrumental and vocal, were all up to the mark, and although the barracks was not packed, everyone was pleased. Mrs. Sharp read God's Word and spoke well from the words, "He hath put a new song in my mouth." Sunday morning was a real good time to our souls. Capt. Ogilvie brought a blessing to us with one of his beautiful solos, and Mrs. Sharp enlightened our hearts and minds with the Bible reading from Paul's writings. Our afternoon meeting was a good one. Selections by the band, and the other music and testimonies, made a good impression. Ensign Martin, the sweet singer, not only sang sweetly, but read from God's Word and brought us a blessing. Sunday night's meeting was a very good one. The selections, solos, etc., were well received, especially the quartet by Ensign Martin, Capt. Riley, and Lieut. Selig and Smythe. "Let Him In." Mrs. Sharp very eloquently portrayed the difference between the rich man and Lazarus, both here and hereafter. The truth was driven home by the Holy Ghost, and at the close one soul knelt at Jesus' feet. The marches were all well attended.

Monday was the day we were announced for Whittney Pier, where Capt. Armstrong and Lieut. Glen are stationed. The rains descended and the floods came, and with the ice underfoot you can readily understand how we shivered when we thought of our journey. Going out on the electric car we arrived at our destination safely, and had a real good meeting. A good crowd soon assembled, and the program was given very well. After the meeting, amid wind and wave, Capt. Armstrong piloted us to the quarters by boat, which was very inappropriate in consideration of the flood, through which we should have been rowed. Though wet and cold, we ate a very ample supper, and prepared to wait for a car home, and no one had yet described the time we waited with wet feet. But God is careful of His own and no one took pneumonia.

Tuesday and Wednesday we spent at Sydney Mines, where we had an excellent time in the "Tennis Palace." Here Capt. Riley and his brilliant team were defeated. Ensign Greenland and Capt. Mercer were the essence of kindness.

Thursday and Friday were spent at North Sydney.



Ensign and Mrs. Hudson, New Glasgow.

where Adj. and Mrs. Cooper are stationed. They were very kind to us, and our meetings were a success in spite of the fact that there were many other outside attractions.

We next proceeded to Glace Bay, where we spent the Saturday night previous to doing the Sunday at New Aberdeen. We had a hearty welcome back, a crowded building, and everything tip-top. Who couldn't enjoy a meeting at Glace Bay?

The Sunday at New Aberdeen was good. They have a young brass band which is a credit to them and was a great service to the meeting. The morning holiness meeting resulted in four souls coming to the altar, and the afternoon and night meetings were times of blessing to us all. The crowd that attended was almost too large for the hall. Mrs. Sharp, our beloved leader, was wonderfully upheld by the Spirit of God and did beautifully. The prayer meeting was a hard battle, but victory came at length, and one soul sought the Lord.

Monday and Tuesday were our return visits to Dominion and Reserve, and these meetings surpassed the previous ones in both places. There was a stiff competition between these two corps. Dominion beat Reserve by the large sum of two cents when we were around before, so Reserve was bound to get ahead on this occasion, and Capt. Weekley did her best, but Bro. McDonald, of Dominion, put forth such a brave effort that his corps again won by nine cents.

Our next stopping-place was New Glasgow, an old battleground for some of us, and our expectations rose high. The new barracks was crowded and the program was rendered very creditably. Capt. Riley's tin can solo was a special feature of the meeting. The second night surpassed the first, and we all felt sorry that we could not spend a week with the kind people of New Glasgow. Treas. McPherson did a grand stroke of business in helping Ensign Martin with her fare to the C. P. Calling the Ensign to the front he told her story and took up a special collection of \$20 for her.

We spent a night at Stellarton, where we had a good time. Mrs. Sharp was a welcome visitor. Ensign Martin's solo was appreciated and enjoyed, also the Scotch selection by the band. In fact, the whole meeting was a pronounced success. We are believing that our return visit will be still better. At Stellarton a message was received summoning

Mrs. Sharp home to St. John. We were all very sorry and shall miss her. Adj. Jennings takes her place for a time.—Capt. Sadle E. Crossman.

THE MUSICAL BRIGADE.

The Musical Brigade, under the leadership of Staff-Capt. McLean, which is touring through the Eastern Province, is meeting with good success. At Digby we had a very profitable time, in spite of the heavy snow storm. Leaving Digby we stopped off at Annapolis and Bear River, where we had crowded houses. The people were highly delighted with the things provided by Capt. White. Despite the singing of the sisters, was highly appreciated by the people.

From Bear River we proceeded to Yarmouth, where we spent the week-end. At the musical meeting on Saturday night a large crowd gathered. All day Sunday the Spirit of God was mightily felt, and we had the joy of seeing nine precious souls brought from nature's darkness into the sunlight of God's love.

Leaving Yarmouth we touched at Bridgetown and Bridgewater, where we had large crowds. From Bridgewater to Liverpool we had a lovely sleigh drive of thirty miles. Arriving at Liverpool in the afternoon we announced the musical meeting, and at night had the pleasure of giving the program to a large audience. Sunday we had large crowds, and at the close of the day's fight had the pleasure of seeing four plunge beneath the cleansing wave. The finances for the trip have been excellent.—H. C. K.

PROVINCIAL OFFICER VISITS FREDERICTON.

The visit of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and Major Howell here was indeed a success, although it poured rain all day, also at night. The proceeds amounted to \$47.65. The Colonel dedicated the twin babies of Ensign and Mrs. Bowring to the Lord. Rev. Mr. Payson, Rev. Mr. McDonald, and Mr. Logan assisted in the service. Two hundred people sat down to a splendid supper after the meeting.

HALIFAX DISTRICT NOTES.

Adj. Williams arrived at Kentville on Thursday, Feb. 18th. We had a good time and next morning left for Bridgewater. Arriving here we triumphed over the La Harve River through the snow, and reached the quarters in time to do ample justice to the good things provided by Capt. White. Despite the storm a good crowd gathered at the meeting to hear Capt. Ford give the reminiscences of his eight years' life in the British army, and define his travels through Bermuda, Barbadoes, Jamaica, and other West India Islands.

Next morning we left for a thirty-mile drive to Liverpool, as this is the only way of reaching that place. We are pleased to say there is a railway under construction. Capt. Cavender looked well after our needs. Capt. Ford related the story of his life at night. On Sunday God came very near. In the afternoon Capt. Ford spoke on "My Opinion of a Good Soldier." Adj. Williams speaking at night for twenty minutes on his head. Conviction was stamped deeply on all faces, but no one yielded.

We left Monday morning in a downpour of rain for Bridgewater, and it rained all day. About half way the harness broke, and as we were in the midst of a wood, with no houses near, we had to use the draw string from the bag of Adjutant's instrument. We started off again, and arrived with no further mishap, only to find that, owing to the heavy rain, there had been a washout and our train for Lunenburg was two hours late. We reached this place too late for a meeting that night, so we stayed over and gave the next night.

Our next stop was Cambridge, where, in the midst of a blizzard, a good crowd turned out to hear the Captain's life.

Next morning we were off again to Windsor, where Capt. Jaynes had all things ready, and we had a good crowd considering the storm. On Friday night we went to see our dear comrade, Adj. Hunter, whom we found very low. We ask the prayers of our comrades on behalf of the Adjutant and his dear wife, who has been a patient nurse during his long siege of sickness.

We went to Kentville that night. Here Adj. Williams received a wire calling him to other duties. Capt. Ford was ably assisted by Capt. Jaynes at this meeting.

Capt. Ford delivered the story of his life at all the places visited, which was so much appreciated that they have asked us to come again. We had good crowds and splendid finances all round the District.—Stand-at-Ease.

Eleven Seek God.

Bear River.—We are praising God for the way He has blessed our efforts, and feel greatly encouraged to believe that the future is indeed bright for a soul-saving harvest. One of the most noticeable features of our meeting during the past few weeks is that many who ask an interest in our prayers are to be found a night or two after the mercy seat.

Last Thursday night two sought salvation, and on Sunday six souls were captured and many wounded. On Monday night the Captain rallied the forces and we had the largest march we have seen here for some time. Three sought God's forgiveness. Capt. Brace and Lieutenant Ginnivan are farewelling on Sunday. We are sorry to lose two such faithful officers. "May God bless them," is the prayer of each comrade.—Inle Harry.

Haligonian Band.

Dartmouth.—On Sunday night we had with us the Haligonian String Band and Singing Troupe, under the command of Adj. Williams. A very interesting program was given, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, dialogues, and ethi-swinging exercises by Bro. Griffiths. The crowds and finances far surpassed our expectations, and everyone was delighted.—Claudius.

Power and Blessing.

Calais.—Sunday was a day of power and blessing. God came near to us. We were favored with a lantern service on Wednesday night by Ensign Leadley. Everybody was delighted with it.—Lieut. H. Walter.

From Eight to Fifty.

Eastport.—The Army has been in Eastport eight years, and never has the interest been so good as during the last month. When Capt. Clark came here in November there were only eight soldiers and converts on the platform, and now we can report forty-five and fifty. On Friday last three came to the cross. On Sunday, Feb. 28th, we had some powerful meetings, and three more sought the Saviour. The Spirit of God is working in a mighty manner. Many are under conviction. Some have asked us not to pray for them any more, as it makes them so miserable, but we shall pray for them just the same. Ensign Leadley was with us on Monday and Tuesday. One soul came to Christ.—Henry Spray.

A Lasting Impression.

North Sydney.—We have been favored by a visit from the Musical Troupe, led by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp. Their music and songs attracted the people, and during their stay both crowds and collections were first-class, and we believe a lasting impression was made for good at their meetings. Sunday morning dawned bright and frosty, twenty below zero, yet at 7 a.m. a brilliant engagement was made on the enemy's ranks. The holiness meeting was enjoyed by all. In the afternoon the words of the Lord fell from Mrs. Cooper's lips were the means of bringing conviction to the hearts of the unsaved. Two sought pardon at night.—Treas.

Times of Refreshing.

Sydney Mines.—We are having good times. The revival fire still burns. This week-end has been one of the most blessed in the history of this corps. Saturday night the presence of God was greatly felt, and all day Sunday we had times of refreshing. The holiness meeting was a heart-searching time, when two dear comrades gave themselves fully to God. At the night meeting Bros. McRoberts and McCurran spoke with power, many souls were convicted of sin, and two sought the Saviour.—One who was there.

Pacific Coast News.

PROVINCIAL REVIVALISTS.

Our battle for souls at Great Falls, Mont., has closed. The end was not what we wanted, but the crowds were grand and the hall proved too small. One soul was saved. The people were very kind to us. Our musical festival and social was a great success. Capt. Moore made things pleasant for us during our visit. We are now on our way to Spokane and must stop off one night in Missoula, as the friends there will not let us pass through without one night's meeting.—Adj. Nelson.

HARMONIC CRUSADERS.

We left Spokane on Thursday, February 4th, for Springdale, where we were met by Rev. Mr. Brown, Congregational minister, who kindly escorted us to our different billets, where we were made very welcome. Arrangements had been made for a meeting in the Congregational Church Thursday evening, and Friday in Taylor's Hall. Our advance agent, Capt. Long, arrived in time to assist us in the meetings. Our meeting on Thursday night was a great success, the church being crowded to the doors. Friday night we gave our musical service, and standing room only was at a premium. It was the largest crowd ever known at a meeting in Springdale. The finances far exceeded our expectations, and a hearty invitation was extended to the troupe to come again.



Harmonic Crusaders, Pacific Province.

We next boarded the train for Chewelah, a very pretty situated town in valley country, with snow covered mountains all round. There we had the Free Methodist Church at our disposal. Rev. Mr. Yookey and his dear wife were indeed kindness personified, as were also the members of their church, who furnished us with hillets of high-class order. Saturday night the church was crowded out and many were unable to gain admittance. We

Central Ontario.

BRIGADIER PICKERING'S CINEMATOGRAPH LECTURE.

had a proper salvation meeting, preceded by an open-air. The Lord truly was with us and manifested His power in the salvation of five precious souls. Sunday afternoon the church was crowded before open-air time, and when we returned we had to crowd through the entrance. The people here are very deeply interested in the work of the Salvation Army. Lieut. McMillan spoke. "Wonderful Love," the close eleven asked to be prayed for, and one dear sister decided for the Kingdom. The climax was reached on Sunday night, the church being crowded nearly an hour before time of commencing. About three hundred people were present and many others could not get to the doorway. The meeting was a glorious finish to the campaign and resulted in three souls for salvation, making a total of nine for Cheltenham.

We arrived at Addie in a snow storm, and found we had two nights in the M. B. Church. The first meeting, although the weather was stormy, was a success. A good crowd was in attendance, and everybody seemed to enjoy the meeting. Tuesday night we gave our musicale, and again the attendance was good.

On Wednesday we boarded train for Colville, where we found the electricians hard at work wiring the Oddfellows' Hall, which had been engaged for our music-meeting. There were about 170 people present. The night was rather stormy, and it was far from comfortable walking through three or four feet of snow. The people are very anxious to have the S. A. come in and conduct revival meetings here, one offering us the use of their building, but we were unable to comply with their wishes.

On Thursday we started for Enniskerry, where we were met by Brother and Sister Varnell, who are old comrades, and made us feel quite at home. We held our meeting in the Presbyterian Church. Rev. Mr. Young, the pastor, gave us full charge and nobly assisted us.

We had intended holding a meeting at Ymir on Friday, but owing to difficulty in making necessary arrangements, and also as our train was over an hour late, we had to proceed to Nelson. We were met at Mountain Station by Adj. Dean and her worthy assistant, Capt. Panslin; also Bro. Pogue was here with his team, and we had our first sleigh ride. Saturday we conducted an open-air meeting in the afternoon. A good crowd gathered and we fired some hot Gospel shot into the enemy's ranks. At the night meeting we had a good attendance, and enjoyed ourselves immensely.

On Sunday we conducted an open-air meeting, proper salvation campaign. The meetings were well attended, finances excellent, and the soldiers are in good spirits and determined to push the war for the salvation of souls. On Monday our troops had a day off, and as the Chinese were celebrating their New Year, we went to pay our respects to them, and they received us very kindly. In spite of many counter attractions in the town, Tuesday night's musicale well attended. The barracks was filled with a good-natured crowd. Ensign Shanley, who chanced to arrive this day to do meetings in Nelson, was secured as chairman, and a very good one he made. Everybody was delighted with the program, which took up the greater part of two hours. All the members of the troupe are loud in their praises of the kindly way they were received and entertained while in Nelson. Shamrock.

Home Once More.

Lewiston.—We thank God for the return of the Salvation Army to this place, and for two such good officers as Capt. Hunkinson and Lieut. Knudson. God's Spirit is working, and already three wanderers have returned to the fold.—Herbert Kemp.

Salvation in Lumbering Camps.

Missoula.—Our crowds are increasing, and a deep interest is being manifested in our meetings. One noticeable feature is that the crowds always remain in the hall till the meetings close. The comrades are on fire for the salvation of precious souls. The finances are on the increase. Last Sunday our soldiers' cartridges amounted to about nine dollars. One of our comrades, who has moved to Hamilton, takes one-half dozen Wer. Crys each week, and is doing what he can to spread salvation in the lumbering camps near that city. We are praying and believing for a wonderful outpouring of God's Spirit.—J. H. P. R.C.

Large Open-Air Crowds.

Revelstoke.—Last Wednesday night's open-air engagement was the best for months past. Crowd stood to listen to the solos of Mrs. Capt. Baynton, accompanied by her auto-harp. As the comrades poured red-hot Gospel shot into the enemy's ranks deep attention was shown and there were signs of conviction. Some of the crowd have since attended our meetings in the barracks, and we are believing for a mighty smash in the devil's ranks. Sunday was a beautiful spiritual day. Our Secretary, Bro. J. Anderson, from Pinkston Creek, rendered good assistance. We had a splendid holiness meeting, good free-and-easy, and an indescribable salvation meeting at night. A backslider, Son Nelson, who has held out for some time against the stirrings of God's Spirit, volunteered to the penitent form. Capt. Baynton and his troops mean to have Revelstoke for Jesus.—C. W. McGee, War Correspondent.

SIC-E-DACH.

Sixteen for Pardon.

Sault Ste. Marie.—Adj. Sims, the J. S. Secretary, has paid a visit to both the American and Canadian Soos. The meetings on Sunday were splendid, and one soul knelt at the mercy seat and found pardon. The "Flag Signal" service was interesting and well attended. Our band is doing fine, and improvement in the playing is very noticeable. The Adjutant commissioned the Local Officers at the American Soos, giving each a word of advice. Sixteen more souls for pardon this week.—Irish Blady.

Sturgeon Falls was reached after several hours' delay on the railway. Capt. Crocker and Lieut. Shepherd had been booming our visit well, and although the weather was stormy, and the roads were blocked with snow which prevented the country people coming in, yet the Town Hall was filled. Mr. Dixon, a friend of the Army, presided. He had known the Consul and had heard her on several occasions, and prophesied a big time if we would repeat the visit. We should have left this town at eleven o'clock at night, but the train did not arrive until three next morning.

Sudbury.—The brakeman as we neared this town. The members of the party were very tired, but were soon alert and had all the baggage out. We cannot speak too highly of the way Capt. Oke and Lieut. Chislett had labored to make the meeting a success. "We have sold over \$60 worth of tickets," said the brave little Captain triumphantly, as we entered her quarters. The Opera House had been engaged, and the good-natured proprietor not only gave us at a reduced figure, but took several tickets himself. The large crowd assembled were delighted. \$85 was the financial result. One brother had walked eighteen miles, through great banks of snow, to be present, his only object being the howling of packs of hungry wolves, which he heard as he struggled through the woods. We ventured a little sympathy, but he smilingly replied: "Garnes, repaid for coming; I would not have missed it for anything." He was only one of many who had plodded through the snow from various outlying places. Capt. Oke and her Lieutenant are loved by the people, and are doing well.

Sault Ste. Marie was reached at ten o'clock Friday night. As the train steamed in the strains of the brass band fell on our ears. Passengers rushed to the door wondering what had happened. Was Mr. Gamery or Mr. Stratton on the train? "Why, it's the Salvation Army," they said as they caught sight of the fluttering flag and familiar uniform. Capt. Bond and her soldiers gave us an enthusiastic welcome, and escorted us to the quarters. "I'm afraid the barracks will not hold them," was the universal cry. Times were so hard, the House could not set to work to arrange the seating so as to accommodate as many as possible. The barracks was taxed to its utmost, and for nearly three hours they sat, alternately applauding and then moved to tears at the graphic recital, for although the Soos people have never seen the Consul, yet they love her memory because of her great part in the making of the Soos.

Sunday we divided our forces, the Brigadier taking one side of the river, with Capt. Russell and Lieut. Rigelow, and Ensign Bloss leading the attack on the American side of the river. We had a grand day at both places. On the Ontario side, the crowds jammed the building to hear the Brigadier, numbers being unable to gain admission. Splendid crowds also gathered on the American side, and we finished the day with eighteen souls seeking mercy, some splendid cases among them.

The Soos present a very forlorn appearance at present. The huge piles of lumber close down, and empty stores proclaiming the great dearth and stagnation there is here. Numbers of our own dear soldiers are feeling the pinch of poverty, and others have left the town to seek employment elsewhere. There is, however, an attitude of stoical resignation, and an optimistic feeling about the future. Although at present there is no likelihood of an improvement, our brave officers are going on bravely, and the crowds in the barracks keep up well, although there is a marked difference in the number of men. Capt. Bond and Lieut. Varnell have taken well hold and have won their way into the hearts of the soldiers.

All day Sunday the cry from the tradesmen was, "Why could you not do the lecture on another night for our benefit?" So we arranged to repeat it on Tuesday.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., was visited on Monday night, and although we had a snow storm which made it very bad for pedestrians, yet the City Congregational Church was filled right up. The meeting was opened with the song, "Pass me not, O gentle Saviour," after which the pastor, Rev. Mr. Winter, prayed most feelingly that the life and death of the Consul might speak loudly to all hearts, and it did. The crowd was most appreciative. Over \$25 was taken here. Capt. Mender had worked like a Trojan. Her Lieutenant being sick with an attack of rheumatism she had to do most of the work alone, and she was simply repaid by the splendid result. The officers at this corps have had an uphill fight, but they have won, and now prejudice has given way to confidence. All the ministers announced the service willingly on Sunday.

Tuesday we were back to the Canadian side, and at night the barracks was crowded again to listen to the lecture. The people were delighted, and bought the "Life of the Consul" freely. The income from the lecture was nearly \$100. We parted very reluctantly. From the officers down, everybody was the essence of kindness. Our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Woolrich, entertained the Brigadier. We hear that great preparations are being made at North Bay, and the other corps yet to be visited.—Caladonia.

WEDDING AT LINDSAY.

On Feb. 4th we were highly favored in having the privilege of attending the wedding of Adj. W. E. Parsons and Capt. E. M. Gatehouse. The barracks had been previously very tastefully decorated for the happy occasion with bunting, flags, mottoes, etc. In fact, many said it was the best decoration they had seen in the Lindsay barracks. The people began to arrive at an early hour, so that by eight o'clock the hall was nicely filled with about 300 people.

During the singing of the opening song the bridal party, accompanied by Brigadier Pickering and Mr. Gatehouse, came on the platform, which was the signal for an outburst of hand-clapping. After

prayer, solos were sung by Capt. Minnis, of Onnemo, and Staff-Capt. Cass, with violin accompaniment, which were much appreciated by the audience. Treas. Mosley then had a few words, also Captain



Adj. and Mrs. Parsons, Lindsay, Ont.

Webber and Capt. Fudge, who supported the bride and groom respectively. All spoke highly of the interested parties, and wished them every happiness in their future life. Staff-Capt. Cass read the 2nd Psalm, after which the Brigadier read the Articles of Marriage. The contracting parties were then asked to stand forward, if willing to be united under these conditions. The "I wills" were said. God's blessing asked on the union, and Capt. Gatehouse was no more. The bride and groom each had a few words, expressing their determination to serve God more faithfully than ever. Miss Lindsay contributed to the happiness of the audience by singing one of her beautiful solos and presiding at the piano during the meeting. Brigadier spoke of the faithfulness and loyalty of Adj. and Mrs. Parsons, and gave all some good advice, which will not soon be forgotten. After singing the doxology and pronouncing the benediction each one was given a chance to express their best wishes to the bride and groom, of which opportunity many availed themselves. The Lindsay soldiers and friends join in wishing Adj. and Mrs. Parsons God's richest blessing during their journey in life.—Aragamaw.

ST. CATHARINES' TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

The Army in St. Catharines can look back over twenty years of successful warfare. Sunday, Feb. 28th, being the twentieth anniversary. We began the day with the largest number at knee-drill the corps has seen for many months. The marches all day were record-breakers, soldiers all on fire, and officers full of faith and zeal. The meetings were heart-melting times. As the Local Officers who have stood the test for years told their experience of older soldiers have been much encouraged by the usefulness in which our much-loved officers have taken in hand the improvement of the barracks. It has been re-painted inside and re-sentenced and other improvements will be made soon. We believe a real solid work is being done that will stand the test.—Shamgar.

SIC-E-DACH.

From Darkness to Light.

Lindsay.—Since last report we have had the joy of seeing three precious souls step from darkness into God's glorious light. One of the number was a backslider of twelve years' standing. All are getting on nicely and have returned to give God praise for what He has done.—A. S. O. C.

J. S. Secretary's Visit.

Midland.—Mrs. Sims and myself have paid a week-end visit to the comrades of the Midland corps. Adj. Scott is a hustler, and lets everybody around town know what is going on in Salvation Army circles. The crowds that attended the meetings on Saturday and Sunday were above the average, and of excellent attention. One soul knelt at the mercy seat and found salvation. Glory be to God! The income was over nineteen dollars, being nearly twice the average. Prospects are O. K. for the Brigadier's lecture on "The Life and Work of the Consul." Adj. Scott and Capt. Griffith are doing a good work in Midland.—Ernest Sims, J. S. S.

Onward March to Victory.

Owen Sound.—For several months the fight in Owen Sound has been very difficult; but since the alterations and improvements in our barracks we have reason to believe that the corps has commenced a successful march toward victory. Several souls have sought salvation and holiness during the past two months, and others are thirsting after the reality of Christianity. Four volunteered for salvation last Sunday night, and I believe they gained a complete victory. A message was sent to me to visit a woman who was too sick to attend the meeting, and when I arrived at her home she said, "The reason I sent for you was because I am not right in my soul." There was no trouble in persuading her to call upon God, for she was so hungry for Christ and rest from her sin, which came after she prayed earnestly.—W. H. Burrows.

As we were starting, Feb. 28th, we better known as



ready to tell what his For. some time he was able to attend the time he was pressing saving and keeping death overtook him sweeping through. Though we mourn his face from our from sorrow and I shall meet him.

The funeral took place two o'clock. A large which was conducted testified to the comrade's life by was very solemn were touched. The constant Association was chaplain, man and took part in it. On Sunday afternoon vice, which was very and esteem in which Prentice Doyls after Chris spoke of his a crisis of his duty he had never failed ber their God and summons came. S the blessing his duty he was so patient.

The evening memorial service. Many hearts were and were brought and we feel there the life and death the salvation of the Lindsay corp reaved family their of sorrow.—A Soldier.

Orangeville.—"I loves me. This gave, whilst we were About five weeks as his dear wife, and sorrow, pain, and was a real Salva practical help. He was his gain.—Lieut.

Owen Sound.—T friends who were fern, of the Sound corps, will surmised to hear promotion to the forty Kingdom, has always been so and strong. His ness was brief, dead name said. It has all happened such a short time we can scarcely re he is gone.

Sergt. Reiteren one of the oldest diers of the corps for about twenty has been Color-gent, which he held up to the great core of the for it to keep it will miss him at always wore his a devoted and for meetings possible, cheerful testimony.

Sunday, Feb. 21 comrade attended, son's mill (where he eight years) on Mo but in the afternoon in much pain, and him to his duty, before his death, well, and said it was off the salvation of with disease and brighter at the ho

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

SWEEPING THROUGH THE GATES.

As we were starting our evening service on Sunday, Feb. 20th, we received word that Father Rogers, better known as "Happy Jack," had passed away. He was with Jesus at 7:15 p.m., after an illness of nineteen weeks, in which he suffered much pain.



Father Rogers was converted from a life of sin to God on August 17th, 1839, shortly after the Army opened fire here, in Bell's Muel Hall, and for the past twenty years he proved the saving and keeping power of Jesus. After God spoke peace to his soul he became a soldier of the Lindsay corps, and was ever ready to tell what great things God had done for him. For a number of years he was Color-Sergeant, which position he filled faithfully, never being absent when health permitted. It was his delight to read his Bible, and the War Cry, which he bought regularly. Many times he has told the writer of the blessing and inspiration it has given to him.

For some time, through ill-health, he had not been able to attend the meetings regularly, but the last time he was present he gave his testimony to the saving and keeping power of God, and said when death overtook him he had no fear, but would go sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem. Though we mourn the loss of our comrade, and miss his face from our platform, yet we know he is free from sorrow and pain, and one day, if faithful, we shall meet him.

The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon at two o'clock. A large crowd gathered for the service, which was conducted by Adj. Parsons. Bro. Moore testified to the wonderful change wrought in our comrade's life by the power of God. The service was very solemn and impressive, and many hearts were touched. The Sons of England and the Protestant Association of Prentice Boys, of which he was chaplain, marched in a body to the cemetery, and took part in the service.

On Sunday afternoon we held the memorial service, which was well attended. As a token of respect and esteem in which the lodge held him, the P. A. of Prentice Boys attended the service. Mr. John Richards spoke of his godly life, and of the faithful discharge of his duties as chaplain of the lodge, saying he had never failed to warn the members to remember their God and heaven, and be ready when the summons came. Several of our comrades spoke of the blessing he had been to them when they first started to serve God, and how, when visiting him, he was so patient and resigned to God's will.

The evening meeting was a continuation of the memorial service, and was also largely attended. Many hearts were touched at both these services, and were brought to feel the need of being ready, and we feel we have had an impression made by the life and death of our comrade that will result in the salvation of souls.

The Lindsay corps wishes to extend to the bereaved family our heart-felt sympathy in this hour of sorrow.—A Soldier.

HIS LAST TESTIMONY.

Orangeville. "Yes, I love Jesus, and I know He loves me." This was the last testimony Bro. McKim gave, whilst we were visiting him on his death-bed. About five weeks ago the death angel took from him his dear wife, and now he has been taken where sorrow, pain, and parting never come. Mr. McKim was a real Salvationist at heart, and was also a practical helper. We shall miss him, but our loss will be his gain.—Lieut. H. Pease.

TWENTY YEARS COLOR-SERGEANT.

Owen Sound.—The many officers, comrades, and friends who were acquainted with Sergt. W. Redfern, of the Owen Sound corps, will be surprised to hear of his promotion to the Heavenly Kingdom, as he has always been so well and strong. His sickness was brief, and death came suddenly. It has all happened in such a short time that we can scarcely realize he is gone.

Sergt. Redfern was one of the oldest soldiers of the corps, and for about twenty years has been Color-Sergeant, which position he held up to the time of his death. He took great care of the flag and had a special cover made for it to keep it clean. Our comrades and friends will miss him at the head of the procession. He always wore his uniform, and was in every respect a devoted and faithful soldier, attending all the meetings possible, and never failing to give a bright, cheerful testimony.

Sunday, Feb. 21st, was the last meeting our dear comrade attended. He went to his work in Harrison's mill (where he had been employed for twenty-eight years) on Monday morning in his usual health, but in the afternoon he was forced to go home, being in much pain, and on Friday morning God called him to his eternal reward. The writer visited him before his death, when he assured me that all was well, and said it was a grand thing he had not left off the salvation of his soul until he was overtaken with disease and death. No spiritual sky was brighter at the hour of death than his.

The funeral service was conducted at his late residence on Sunday afternoon, by Adj. Burrows, when hundreds of people gathered and viewed the remains for the last time. About twenty-eight comrades met at the barracks, and at 1:30 p.m. marched to the home of the deceased for the funeral service, and from thence to the cemetery. The funeral was a very large one, being attended by many of the citizens with whom Sergt. Redfern was well acquainted and equally loved and respected. May God raise up someone to fill the place of our late comrade, and may His blessing rest upon the bereaved widow and family and relatives.—W. H. Burrows, Adj.

OUR HISTORY CLASS.

IV.—The French.

Chapter XLVI.—(Continued.)

The Italians were more uneasy and miserable than ever under the rule of the Austrians, and begged Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia, to help them, and become an Italian King over them. Louis Napoleon gave them his help, and went in person to Lombardy, when the French and Italians defeated the Austrians at Magenta and Solferino; after which there was again a peace, and Victor Emmanuel was crowned as King of Italy, on condition that, in return for the help he had received, he should give to France the little Province of Savoy, the old inheritance of his forefathers long before they were kings, but seemed as if it ought to be a part of France. The Romans hoped that they, too, should have shaken off the Papal government; but the guard of French soldiers was still maintained at Rome.

Another undertaking of the Emperor was to bring Mexico into order. This country had been settled by Spaniards, and belonged to Spain until it revolted; and for many years there had been constant revolutions, and very little law, so that it was full of outlaws and robbers. Some of the better disposed thought that they might be better if they set up a monarchy, and the French promised to help them. The Archduke Maximilian, brother of the Emperor of Austria, was chosen, and went out with his young wife Charlotte, daughter of the King of Holland, and guarded by a French army. But the Mexicans were much more fierce and treacherous than had been expected; and the French troops found that staying there only made them more bitter, and it was costly to keep them there. So they were brought home; and no sooner had they left Mexico, than the Mexicans rose up, made their Emperor prisoner, and shot him, while his poor wife lost her senses from grief. They were a good and noble pair—true-hearted, and anxious to do right; and there is one of the saddest stories of our time.

The Emperor of the French had ruled prosperously for a long time; but the burning hatred of the Red Republicans was not quenched. His best advisers, too, were growing old and dying, and his health and spirit was failing; but he was trying to teach the people to rule themselves in some degree, instead of expecting him to keep order with his power from above. He was anxious to be sure of his reign after him, and he put it to the vote all over France whether the Empire should be hereditary.

The vote was in his favor, and he seemed quite secure. But at this time the Prussians had been gaining great successes both against Denmark and Austria, and the French were very jealous of them, and expected to fight for some of the Provinces that lie along the Rhine. Just then, too, the Spaniards had risen, and driven away Queen Isabelle, who had not ruled well; and they elected a cousin of the King of Prussia to be their King. He never accepted the Spanish crown, but the bare notion made the French furious, and there was a great cry from the whole nation that the pride of the Prussians must be put down. The Emperor saw his popularity was falling him, and that his only chance was to please the people by going to war. Nobody knew that the army had been badly managed, and that it was quite changed from what it was when it fought in Algeria and the Crimea. Indeed, the French never think that anything but victory was a reason to them, so the army went off in high spirits to meet the Prussians on the Rhine—singing, shouting, drinking; and the Emperor took his son with him, and tried to seem as hopeful as they did; but all who saw him near saw that he was both ill and sad. This was in the summer of the year 1870.

LET US PLAY ON THE MAJOR CHORD.

Strike the major chord. Listen to the music and enter into full possession of your estate. There are things that trusts cannot control and money cannot buy. I saw a laborer and his wife walking up Queen St. West. She had his arm and he had a youngster's hand. Do you think money could buy that love?

Strike up the major chord and look at the good things all about you. Our bodies do not do the thinking, it is in us what we will. Banish the minor key and think in majors for to-day. Copy the sparrows who welcome the dawn with a chirp and trusts his instincts and desires to find him a meal. Have faith and strike the major chord. Sometimes we are blue because we are afraid to open the window.

Let it down, live near to nature, she is a true friend. Sometimes our vista enlarges and our vision widens if we take a walk about the block.

My friend, nature has placed a large deposit to your credit in the Bank of Life.

Have you the check book? I observe that to some she says, "I give you the stars," and here and there are astronomers who read of Him in the sky and spend much time looking upward.

To another she says, "Take the birds," then we have the ornithologist, and the Audubons, and the men who make large drafts on nature, and learn the lesson of the birds and become better men.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME.

\$62.00 MONTREAL TO LONDON AND RETURN,

INCLUDING ADMISSION TO THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

Who May Go?

Officers, soldiers, and friends of the Salvation Army. Officers, who have obtained the consent of their Provincial Officers, and can raise, in the way approved of by the P.O., their fare and at least \$25 for expenses while in London, should secure their berths without delay. Soldiers and friends may avail themselves of this splendid offer on the conditions mentioned below.

To Whom is Application for Berths to be Made?

Write to the Commissioner, Transportation Department, 18 Albert St., Toronto. Sign your name in full. Tickets cannot be secured through any other source.

What are the Terms?

The cost of one berth, S. A. accommodation, is \$62.00, for a ticket good from Montreal to London, via Liverpool, and return, and admission to Crystal Palace; \$5 deposit to be made with application, \$35 more to be paid in by April 1st, and the balance of \$22 before embarkation.

What are the Accommodations?

The Allan Line has reserved over one-third of the main deck on the S.S. Ionian for the Salvation Army contingent, fitted up in rooms with four, six, and eight berths, with clean bedding. It may be possible to give a separate room to each married couple, but this cannot be guaranteed as it depends entirely upon the number going.

When Does the Steamer Sail?

The Str. Ionian sails from Montreal on Friday, June 10th, in the morning. This steamer belongs to the first-grade vessels, and is the latest addition to the Allan Line fleet. It has twin screws; tonnage 9,000, and has averaged on her five passages between Halifax and Movile seven days and six hours per journey.

What About the Return Journey?

The S. A. ticket entitles the holder to return second class on the Parisian, or any other steamer of her grade belonging to the Allan Line, and sailing from Liverpool or Glasgow. If the ticket holder wishes to return second class on a twin screw steamer, as the Ionian, Tunisian, or Bavarian, an additional \$2.50 will have to be paid when booking return at the Allan Line Office, London. The return ticket is good if used within twelve months from date of issue. If returning via Glasgow a refund of \$2.38 will be made by the company on each ticket.

When Will the International Gatherings be Concluded?

The public meetings will conclude with the Crystal Palace Demonstration on July 5th. Field Officers' Councils will conclude on July 8th. This makes it possible for Field Officers and soldiers to return on the Str. Parisian, which sails from Liverpool on July 14th. The sailings of Allan Line vessels are:

Str. Tunisian sails, July 7th.
Str. Parisian sails, July 14th.
Str. Ionian sails, July 21st.
Str. Bavarian sails, July 28th.
And every seven days.

N.B.—Tickets can ONLY be secured through the S. A. Transportation Department.



Colonel Sharp-ouski's Flag Still at the Masthead—
What About West Ontario?—A State Secret
—The W. O. P. Champion—More Soldier-
Hustlers Wanted.

Another stirring victory for Colonel Sharp-ouski. He has more than maintained his reputation as a master-organizer, for while besieged by both land and water forces, he has kept his flag flying, and seems to have inspired his troops with a feeling of "do or die."

The most stirring news of the week is about West Ontario. It seems that some unforeseen event has dropped them to fourth place. Let it never be heard that they look quite at home in such a place as that! Alas, my dear friend! I spurn thee from my latest mind.

The best way to drive the enemy out is sometimes to get at him when he isn't looking. It doesn't look like, perhaps, but then it is allowed in real warfare. The Japs did this a little while back. I will allow any War Cry hustler to resort to this system, so long as there's no hard feelings. That would spoil the fun, wouldn't it?

Constant Reader.—No, the Fort Arthur mentioned in our weekly North-West list is not in Korea. It is away up in New Ontario, and so far has not been shelled. Our officers reports the sale of 192 War Crys, and seems undisturbed by all these war reports.

Brigadier Hargrave-Petrovskoff, of London, has the distinction of the presence of the best hustler of the week, in the person of Capt. Maisey, of that city. She disposes merrily of no less than 350 War Crys, and looks happy enough over it. Oh, the joy of a persistent hustler. It beats the Dutch.

I rather incline to the opinion that too many of our officers are not particular enough about asking the soldiers to enlist in the noble army of hustlers. There are hundreds of willing helpers if we only knew it. It's a poor kind of soldier that would refuse to sell the dear old Cry. Will the F. O's please take the hint. I notice such a great number of officers among the hustlers, and think the work could be divided out a little more.

Eastern Province.

125 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Murphy, St. John I.	185
P. S.-M. Casbin, Halifax I.	162
Capt. A. Northwood, Fredericton	149
Lieut. Crowell, Sydney	140
Capt. Long, Woodstock	130
Sec. Martin, Glace Bay	129
Bro. A. Ferguson, Glace Bay	129
Capt. Netting, Westville	129
Capt. Cavender, Liverpool	128
S.-M. I. Crosby, Yarmouth	109
Mrs. Capt. Kirk, Sydney	109
Capt. Ebbury, St. Stephen	109
May Myles, Kentville	109
C.-C. Cunningham, New Glasgow	109
Lieut. Backus, Moncton	109
Lieut. Luther, Windsor	109
Ensign Laws, Charlottetown	109
50 and Over—Sergeant Hodgson, Halifax II.	
80 and Over—Lieut. Walters, Calais; Capt. Fraser, Sackville; Lieut. Hamey, Louisbourg.	
70 and Over—Mrs. Adjt. Williams, Sergt. Goldson, Halifax I.; R. Clark, Springhill; Ensign Green, Dartmouth; P. S.-M. Robinson, Amherst; Capt. Payne, Houlton; Ensign Brown, Campbellton; Mrs. Adjt. Knight, Yarmouth.	
40 and Over—Ensign Allen, St. John III.; Mrs. Capt. Smith, Lieut. Tilt, St. John II.; Lieut. Whales, Newswest; Cadet Hardwick, Farnborough; Capt. Mercer, Sydney; Almer, Sergt. Doyle, Halifax IV.; Ensign Parsons, Chatham; Mrs. Adjt. Wiggins, Bro. Reid, St. John I.; Theo. Jones, Halifax I.	
50 and Over—Adjt. Knight, Yarmouth; Sergt. Jones, Halifax II.; Sergt. Worth, Charlottetown; Mrs. Ensign Carter, Sergt. McQueen, Moncton; Lieut. Lear, Halifax IV.; Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.; Capt. Taylor, Louisbourg; Ensign Prince, Sussex; Capt. Cook, Lieut. Thistle, Laskport; Capt. Redmond, Lieut. Greenhalgh, Dieby; Lieut. McMaster, Stellarton; Capt. Chandler, Lieut. Sinter, Dominion; Lieut. Jones, Reserve; Capt. Armstrong, Lieut. Glen, Whitney Pier; Treas. Mercer, Sergt. Bishop, St. John V.; Lieut. Jones, Inverness; Capt. Tatum, Springhill.	
40 and Over—Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow; Capt. McKay, Halifax I.; Sergt. McKenzie, Stellarton; Lieut. Wyde, Sussex; Sergt. Patrick, St. John III.; Lieut. Gillbank, Campbellton; Sergt. J. Sharpham, Windsor; Capt. March, Lieut. Gratto, Summerside; P. S.-M. Dumas, Aberdeen.	
30 and Over—Lieut. McGillivray, New Aberdeen; Lieut. Elliott, Sec. Home, Geo. Copeland, Captain Clark, Truro; Capt. McDonald, Brewer, Carleton; Capt. Brothard, North Head; Capt. McMillin, Lieut. Harvey, Annapolis; Mrs. Greenian, Bridgetown; Capt. Bruce, Lieut. Givernan, Bear River; Capt. Davis, Fairville; Lieut. Conrad, Lieut. White, Canning; Capt. Kirk, Sydney; Capt. White, Lieut. Fulle, Bridgewater; Capt. White, Lieut. Speck, Lunenburg; Capt. Wyatt, Fort Hood; Lieut. Bussingthwaite, Clark's Harbour; Ensign Hester, Capt. Muttart, New Glasgow; Sergt. White, North Sydney;	

Treas. Brown, Halifax II.; Lieut. Townsend, Dartmouth; Adjt. Cove, Springhill; Capt. Hamilton, Calais.

20 and Over—Adjt. Cooper, Sergt. Butt, Sydney; J. S.-M. Hall, Westville; Capt. Cowan, Slater I.; W. Waye, Charlottetown; Lieut. Young, Halifax II.; Benie Roberts, Houlton; Ensign Campbell, Amherst; Capt. Legge, Clark's Harbour; Bessie Lovey, Capt. Hargrove, Farnboro; Ensign Parsons, Sergt. Englund, Lieut. Barnard, Chatham; C.-C. Forbes, St. John I.; Capt. Richards, Lieut. McWilliams, Hillsboro; Lieut. Lee, Fairville; Sister Ensign, Truro; Sister Pys, Summerside, Amos Hamilton, Bessie Sharpham, Windsor.

Central Ontario Province.

91 Hustlers.	
S.-M. Louie Coy, Hamilton I.	150
Lieut. Jordan, St. Catharines	150
P. S.-M. Jordan, Lippincott	118
Mrs. Adjt. Eyles, Lieut. Eyles	100
S.-M. Andrews, Temple	100
80 and Over—Capt. Oke, Lieut. Chislett, Sudbury.	
70 and Over—Lieut. Chorley, Hamilton I.; Capt. Baird, St. Catharines; Lieut. Varnell, Soo, Ont.; P. S.-M. Jones, Huntsville; Ensign McClelland, Riverside.	
60 and Over—Lieut. Ende, Owen Sound; Capt. R. Clark, Dundas; Lieut. Richards, Dovercourt; C.-C. Clara, Thatcher, Hamilton I.; Adjt. Boggs, Collingwood.	
50 and Over—Lieut. Courtemanche, Gravenhurst; Adjt. Burrows, Owen Sound; Lieut. A. Winholdt, Aurora; Lieut. Evans, Collingwood; Mrs. Moore, Riverside; Capt. and Mrs. Calvert, Orillia; Lieut. Smith, Capt. Crego, Meaford; Mrs. Bowers, Ligar St.; Bro. Burden, Bro. Lazenby, Michigan Soo.	
40 and Over—Mrs. E. S.-M. Elias, Esther St.; Ensign Clark, Capt. Stickels, Barrie; Ensign McCann, Capt. J. Dauberville, Fenelon Falls; Father Miles, Barrie; Capt. Bond, Soo, Ont.; Lieut. Hanna, Riverside; Capt. Crocker, Sturgeon Falls; Capt. Stephens, Lieut. Pascoe, Hamilton II.; Sergt. Wings, Sergt. Mrs. Bradley, Temple; Capt. Andrews, Lieut. Pease, Orangeville.	
30 and Over—Ethel Milligan, Hamilton I.; Sister McHenry, Soo, Ont.; Yorkville; Capt. Carwardine, Lieut. Huggins, Perry Sound; Capt. Stollker, Treas. Moffit, Riverside; Sergt. Eva Freeman, Lippincott; Lieut. Meeks, Newmarket; Bro. Dickson, Dundas; Capt. Ryan, Esther St.; Capt. Crocker, Sturgeon Falls; Capt. J. Marshall, Little Current; Mrs. Fullbrook, Barrie; Ensign Banks, Mrs. Calver, Bowmanville; Lieut. Plummer, Sergt. Cowie, Chatham.	
20 and Over—Laura Irwin, Lippincott; E. Secord, Orillia; Sergt. Gibson, Bowmanville; Lieut. New, Yorkville; Mrs. E. Hoddinott, Huntsville; Mrs. Cumliffe, Lieut. St. Laura, Westville; Lippincott; Lieut. Clark, Brooklin; Sergt. Mrs. War, Alice Loula, Sergt. St. Germain, Lippincott; C.-C. Gray, C.-C. Kelch, Slater Waterbury, Burke's Falls; Captain Hannis, Lieut. Warren, Onenice, Ensign Haley, Dovercourt; Sergt. Sherwood, Collingwood; Maud Rogers, Hamilton II.; Lieut. Adams, Lieut. Smith, Sergt. Mrs. Stacey, Sister Whalen, Lizzie Bradley, St. Catharines; Capt. Combs, Temple; Sister Quick, Soo, Ont.; Capt. Bone, Newmarket; Mrs. Fynn, Esther St.; Capt. Wadge, Oshawa.	

East Ontario Province.

83 Hustlers.	
P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa	225
Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Ottawa	200
P. S.-M. Mulcahy, Montreal I.	170
Capt. Laidall, Estrie	170
Lieut. Smith, Quebec	130
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	120
Lieut. Matthews, Belleville	115
Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Dorovento	120
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	104
Ensign Crego, Pictou	100
Lieut. Livermore, Barre	100
80 and Over—Lieut. Nelson, Newport.	
60 and Over—Capt. Hicks, Lieut. Foley, Burlington.	
70 and Over—Lieut. Legge, Port Hope; Sergt. Moors, Montreal I.	
60 and Over—Carrle Pollitt, Sister Symons, Capt. Oidmore, Kingston; Ensign Randall, Capt. Bushy, Amherst; Lieut. Soward, Tweed; Ensign Slater, Lieut. Hodre, Sherbrooke.	
50 and Over—Adjt. Hinkirk, Kingston; Captain Gates, Port Hope; Capt. Miller, Lieut. Cole, Prescott; Sergt. Welsh, Burlington; Capt. Ash, Gananoque; Lieut. Thornton, Cobourg; Lieut. Brown, Father Ensign, Peterboro; Sergt. Thompson, Belleville; Mrs. Capt. Clark, Bro. Trickey, Ogdensburg; Lieut. Fenfold, Ogdensburg; Sergt. Raymo, Barre.	
40 and Over—Lieut. Salter, Campbellford; Mrs. Brown, Kingston; Lieut. Omond, Capt. Lang, Trenton; Lieut. Carpenter, Gananoque; Ensign Gorman, Kemptonville; Sergt. Hatter, Adjt. Kendall, Montreal I.	
30 and Over—Ensign McDonald, Mrs. Dine, Campbellford; Mary Peat, Marcell, Capt. Bushy, Capt. Coy, Lieut. Phillips, Sister Leaman, Smith's Falls; Treas. Halpenny, Smith's Falls; P. S. Cochran, Sergt. Spriggs, Belleville; Sergt. Mannigan, Cornwall; Bro. Trickey, Ogdensburg; M. Harbour, Ottawa; Sergt. Morse, Newport; Mrs. Ensign White, Montreal II.; Sergt. Mulcahy, Sergt. Swift, Sergt. Russell, Slater, Coley, Montreal.	
20 and Over—Lieut. Miller, Millbrook; Mrs. Jewell, Mrs. Tattersoll, Pictou; Adjt. Duquet, Trenton; Sister Wilds, Sister Snider, Smith's Falls; Capt. Gibson, Tweed; Capt. Young, Mrs. Greene, Peterboro; Sister Day, Ogdensburg; Sergt. Hippen, S.-M. Marshall,	

Montreal II.; League of Mercy, Sergt. Vaucour, Sergt. Peterson, Montreal I.; Lieut. McFadden, Odessa; Sister Gillan, Renfrew; Stephen Stanzel, Carleton Place.

West Ontario Province.

75 Hustlers.	
Capt. Malsey, London	350
Capt. Horwood, Stratford	180
Capt. Lightbourne, Brantford	160
Sister Chatterton, Petrolia	150
Lieut. Beckingham, Stratford	130
Capt. Woods, St. Thomas	125
Ensign Brehaut, Brantford	120
Mrs. Ensign Lecocq, Sarnia	115
Adjt. Bloss, Guelph	110
Lieut. Setter, Clinton	110
Mrs. Major Cooper, Woodstock	105
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	105
Staff-Capt. DesBrisay, Chatham	105
Capt. Wilson, Leamington	100
Capt. L. Pattenden, Kingsville	100
80 and Over—Capt. Cook, Ridgeway.	
50 and Over—Capt. V. Pattenden, Lieut. Smith, Goderich.	
70 and Over—Sergt.-Major Dryden, Windsor; Mrs. Benn, Wallaceburg; Lieut. Scarff, Tillsonburg; Mrs. Capt. Sharpe, Ingersoll.	
60 and Over—Capt. Parker, Scarforth; Captain Young, Bothwell; Mrs. Capt. Cogran, Wallaceburg; Capt. Jones, Chatham; Ensign Howcroft, Essex; Capt. Yeomans, Norwich; Capt. Sharpe, Ingersoll; Capt. Hancock, St. Thomas.	
50 and Over—Mrs. Ensign Dowell, Listowel; Capt. Thompson, Lieut. Duncan, Dresden; Mrs. Captain Barton, Paris; Sister Gifford, Sister Wisson, Simcoe; Sergt.-Major Norbury, Sister Baker, London; Adjt. Snow, Sister Gooding, Galt; P. S.-M. Gilders, McMasteron, Hespeler; Sister Lowe, Strathroy; Lieut. Hippen, Capt. Crego, Wingham.	
40 and Over—Sergt. Oke, Forest; Ensign LeCor, Sarnia; Adjt. Cameron, Petrolia; Capt. Dean, Palmerston; Lieut. Brown, Essex; Sergt. Mrs. Harding, Brantford; Mrs. Capt. Kerswell, Aylmer.	
30 and Over—Lieut. Burrows, Capt. Henderson, Blenheim; Lieut. Boyd, Theford; Ensign Dowell, Listowel; Capt. Fennacy, Tilsonburg; Bandman M. Smith, London; Mrs. Capt. Rock, Strathroy.	
20 and Over—Mrs. Wright, Petrolia; Lieut. West, thebes, Watford; Ruth and Grace Green, Palmerston; C.-C. Tommy Thompson, P. S.-M. Virtue, St. Catharines; Capt. Pickle, Ridgeway; Bro. Cragg, Wroxeter; Capt. Burton, Paris; Corp. Cadet Hodgson, Simcoe; Capt. Kitchin, Norwich; Sister E. Rush, Sister L. Rush, Galt; Mrs. Thompson, Woodstock; Capt. Rock, Strathroy.	

Newfoundland Province.

44 Hustlers.	
50 and Over—Capt. Trask, St. John's I.	
70 and Over—Cadet Woolfrey, P. S.-M. Whitte, St. John's I.	
60 and Over—Ensign Oxford, Harbor Grace; Nettie Rose, Grand Bank; Sergt. Lidsone, St. John's II.	
50 and Over—Lieut. Baggs, Bay Roberts; Lieut. F. James, Burin; Cadet M. Trask, St. John's II.	
40 and Over—Cadet Windsor, Greensville; Adjt. Ogilvie, Carbonear; Lieut. Newhook, Dildo; Mrs. Harris, Sergt. Barle, Adjt. Beyer, St. John's I.	
30 and Over—Lieut. Locke, Lieut. Palmer, Tilt Cove; Cand. Price, Pilley's Island; Sergt. Ball, Bonne Bay; Lieut. Sharron, Channel; Adjt. Sparks, Bonnavista; Lieut. Henderson, Hants Harbor; S.-M. P. S.-M. Gillingham, Capt. Blackmore, Twillingate.	
20 and Over—Sergt.-Major Anthony, Pilley's Island; Mrs. Ensign Moulton, Westville; P. S.-M. Bailey, Sergt. Morgan, St. John's III.; S.-M. Adey, Clarendville; Lieut. Parry, Musgraveville; Lieut. Morgan, Gumbo; Adjt. Brown, Clark's Beach; Emily Butler, Port de Grave; Lieut. Butler, Old Perlican; Sergt. Thompson, S. W. Arm; Capt. C. Reader, Dotting Cove; Lieut. G. Jones, Dildo; P. S.-M. Green, Arnold's Cove; Cadet Trowbridge, Cadet Blackmore, Capt. Foote, St. John's II.; Cadet Teck, St. John's I.	

North-West Province.

43 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Henderson, Winnipeg	131
S. M. Leaman, Winnipeg	131
Lieut. Keeler, Winnipeg	131
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Ayre, Brandon	124
Mrs. Ensign Gillan, Fargo	119
Mrs. McArthur, Port Arthur	102
C.-C. Pettit, Medicine Hat	100
Lieut. Allison, Devils Lake	100
Lieut. Smith, Lethbridge	100
90 and Over—Ensign Hall, Fort William.	
80 and Over—Blasie Coulter, Calgary; Captain Willey, Fort Portage; Adjt. Green, Edmonton.	
60 and Over—Lieut. Custer, Edmonton; Mrs. Pike, Grand Forks; Lieut. Pearce, Minot; Sergt. Collins, Winnipeg.	
50 and Over—Lieut. Karna, Grafton; Capt. Pearce, Grand Forks; Lieut. Miller, Capt. Fleming, Regina; Capt. Irwin, Prince Albert; Ensign Downey, Portage la Prairie.	
40 and Over—Lieut. Eastman, Jamestown; Lieut. Gardner, Dauphin; Capt. Fotsberg, Valley City; Lieut. Mansell, Carman; Mrs. Capt. Swan, Selkirk; Capt. Lenwick, Capt. Houson, Moose Jaw.	
30 and Over—Sergt. Mrs. Chapman, Sergt. Oders, Winnipeg; Capt. Davies, Calgary; Lieut. McCallum, Lieut. Stundun, Larimore; C.-C. Lyons, Winnipeg.	
20 and Over—Sister McWilliam, Winnipeg; C.-C. Baker, Mrs. Kenney, Calgary; Capt. Davey, Carberry; Sister Adams, Sister Wilcott, Winnipeg; Cand. Griffiths, Prince Albert.	

Pacific Province.

23 Hustlers.	
Sister Wright, Helena	170
Lieut. Lewis, Missoula	119
Capt. McKim, Spokane	109
80 and Over—Capt. West, Vancouver; Capt. Papstein, Adjt. Dean, Nelson.	
60 and Over—Capt. McDonald, Billings.	
50 and Over—Bro. Whipple, Vancouver; Adjt. Lander, Everett; Lieut. Knudson, Lewiston; Adjt. Blackburn, Rosland; Capt. Jackson, Lewiston.	
40 and Over—Sergt. Terryberry, Mrs. Lewis, Vancouver; Mrs. Adjt. Blackburn, Rosland; Mrs. Capt. Haynton, Revelstoke.	

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20 and Over.—Lieut. Rickard, Adj. Dowell, Billings; Capt. Holder, Everett; Sergt. Cowling, Mrs. Guntin, Nelson; Mrs. Hayes, M. Vernon; Capt. Daynton, Revelstoke.

Territorial Training College. 19 Hustlers.

Cadet Johnson, 67; Cadet Walcott, 55; Cadet Wadde, 52; Cadet Thompson, 59; Cadet Duckworth, 45; Cadet Parks, 41; Cadet Morris, 40; Cadet Simpson, 37; Cadet Askin, 35; Cadet Clark, 32; Cadet Bond, 30; Cadet Cunningham, 28; Cadet Haggarty, 27; Cadet Taylor, 25; Cadet Berry, 24; Cadet Moore, 23; Cadet Andrew, 22; Cadet Russell, 22; Cadet Woodhouse, 22.

MOVIE MEDICAL COLUMN.

Consumption.

Consumption of the lungs, also called in medicine pulmonary tuberculosis, and popularly known as the decline, is the most formidable enemy of the human family in this country, as well as in other parts of the world. Small-pox, yellow fever, and cholera devastate whole cities, and carry off thousands; their approach carries dismay and terror into entire communities. But neither yellow fever nor cholera, nor both of them combined, can exhibit a death roll comparable to that of consumption; for this insidious disease, to whose presence we are so accustomed that its ravages awaken no remark or attention, carries off one-seventh of the entire civilized world. From this disease there is no exemption of sex or age, of social condition or personal hygiene; the infant in arms as well as the grey-haired grandparent fall alike victims to the disease. Each year three million human beings succumb to consumption.

Tuberculosis is not always or necessarily a disease of the lungs; since it may invade many other parts of the body and cause fatal results. The intestines and the brain are especially liable to be attacked by it; in fact, most of its victims under the age of puberty die of consumption of the bowels, or of the brain. The term consumption, however, is usually limited to the disease as it occurs in the lungs, the word tuberculosis being employed to designate it when it attacks other organs of the body. The disease is, however, one and the same process, wherever it may occur, though the details vary, of course, according as one organ of the body or another is affected. Without entering into particulars, we may say in general, that pulmonary consumption consists in the deposit of scrofulous matter in the substance of the lungs. This scrofulous matter—technically called tubercle—is the result of a long continued inflammation; it follows that consumption is a slow or chronic inflammation of the lungs. This explains to us the familiar fact that consumptive patients have usually suffered for a considerable time from a chronic bronchitis, or from repeated attacks of pneumonia before the symptoms of consumption become apparent. In fact, even the physician often finds difficulty in deciding whether a patient who has long suffered from chronic bronchitis has already begun to have consumption. So, too, individuals who have repeatedly suffered from pneumonia are apt to finally become consumptive, because inflammation of the lungs becomes permanently established—the repeated pneumonia. In other words, develops into consumption.

The deposit of scrofulous matter, or tubercle, varies considerably as to its rapidity and location in the lungs. There are, accordingly, different types of consumption, some of which run a rapid course to a fatal termination, while others drag along slowly, and may even terminate in recovery. If the individual be given a good opportunity to throw off this scrofulous matter. Then, again, the formation of the tuberculous deposit does not proceed uniformly; a considerable amount will be formed in a short time, after which the patient, in consequence of a change of residence or other cause, improves in health. For a considerable time the disease may make no progress, and may occasion the patient far less annoyance than formerly; in consequence of which the individual and his friends may be sanguine of ultimate recovery. But, sooner or later, there comes a relapse; the patient takes cold, or sojourns in a damp climate, as a result of which the tuberculous deposit is increased and the old symptoms return with renewed vigor. This matter is usually deposited at the upper part of the lungs, just under or near the collar-bone; and the observation of a large number of cases seems to indicate that the left lung is somewhat more frequently affected than the right. After the amount of matter deposited has attained a certain size, it undergoes a process of softening, becomes liquid, and is expelled, in part at least, from the lungs by act of coughing. If the tuberculous deposit only were thus affected, the disease would doubtless end in recovery, since the lung would heal up after this matter had been expectorated. Such is, indeed, the actual history of the softening of pulmonary consumption. Individuals who have given all the evidences of consumption, and in whose chests the deposit has been recognized upon medical examination, ultimately recover entirely, and an examination of the lungs shows that the deposit has been entirely removed. These are the favorable cases, and, unfortunately, the rare ones; for, in the large majority of instances, the softening of the deposit is accompanied by a destruction, a "breaking down," of the lung tissue itself surrounding the deposit. This broken-down lung tissue is cast out by expectoration with a considerable portion of the lung substance may be thus expectorated, so that there remains large cavities in the lung. It is, in part at least, from the walls of such cavities, where the lung tissue is constantly breaking down, that the hemorrhages occur which constitute one of the formidable symptoms of this disease.

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with the opening of
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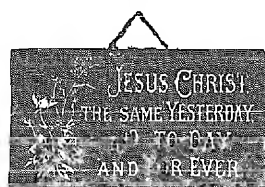
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We are looking for you

To Parents, Relations, and Friends :

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner, Evangeline Booth, 20 Albert St., Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo.

Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First insertion.)

4403. ANTHONY, CALEB. Age 23, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes, dark hair, large scar on left hand, a mark on the palm of right hand, full name tattooed on one arm. Left Newfoundland six years ago for the Crow's Nest Pass, B.C.

4404. JEWER, ABRAHAM. Age 40, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes. Carpenter by trade. Was last heard of at 131 Greenpoint Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y. May possibly have gone to the Western States.

4406. RICHARDSON, SAMUEL JAMES. Printer by trade. Fair complexion, blue eyes. Last heard of in Cleveland, seven years ago. May have gone to the Klondike.

4407. WOOD, ALBERT. Age 36, fair complexion. Came to Canada from the McPherson's Home when 10 years of age; sailed per S.S. Slavonia, Captain Dutton. His father is dead and his sister is very anxious to hear from him.

4411. NANCE, EDWIN ELIAS. Age 41, rather tall, fair complexion. Usually attends Army meetings. Last heard of at Michael, B.C.

4412. SMITH, WILLIAM GEORGE. Age 27, height 6 ft., black hair, grey eyes, dark complexion. Farm laborer. Last known address, Birtle, Man.

4413. BROWN, WALTER. Age 22, height 6 ft. Came to Toronto about twenty-two years ago, where he was engaged in the shipping business. His address at that time was Box 40, General Post Office, Toronto. His parents conducted a tailoring business in London, Eng., when he left for Canada. Half-brother enquires.

4408. HARRIS, GEORGE and JOSEPH, brothers. Came to Canada eleven years ago. George worked for a Mr. McGee, Upper Maguereville, N.H. Joseph's address not known. Mother anxious.

(Second insertion.)

4395. BARNES, THOMAS MASTERIN, may be known by the name of "Masterin." Age 32, medium height, dark hair, brown eyes. When last heard of he was on his way to Washington to join the United States army. May have returned to Canada.



4396. BRUNER, IDELLA. Age 23, height 5 ft. 6 in., medium size, dark complexion, usually dressed in black. Last heard from in Chicago six months ago.

4397. ROGERS, GEORGE. Age 26, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion. Came to Canada fifteen years ago. Last known address, Boys' Home, Sherbrooke, P.Q.

4398. JENSEN, RONALD, or McDONALD. Age 26, height 5 ft., fair hair, grey eyes, light complexion; ship-fitter by trade. Last known address, Strathcona, Alberta.

4399. O'BRIEN, PAT. 22 years of age, dark complexion, blue eyes. Son of Daniel O'Brien, North River, Nfld. Last heard of two years ago in St. John, N.B., and intended shipping for Liverpool, Eng.

4401. ANDERSON, HENRY. Age 25 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, railway signaller. News urgently wanted.

Special Blessings.

Trenton.—Thank God we are having victory. Soldiers are getting inspired, sinners convicted, and backsliders are coming home. Hallelujah! God has been blessing us in a special manner of late. On Sunday we rejoiced over three souls getting right with Him. The soldiers' meeting was a time of rich blessing in our souls.—May and Little.

WANTED.

A Second-Hand E Flat Bass.—State price and all particulars. Apply to Bandmaster W. Hall, c/o Salvation Army, Barre Vt., U.S.A.

WANTED.

A full set of the "Field Officer" for the years 1897, 1898, and 1899; either bound or unbound. A Staff Officer is anxious to get these three volumes in order to complete the full set from the beginning. Address replies, stating price, to "Officer," c/o Editorial Department, 19 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

SONGS OF THE WEEK.

THE FOUNTAIN IS OPEN.

Tunes.—Oh, Wash Me Now (N.B.B. 12); Monmouth
1 Within my heart, O Lord, fulfil
The purpose of Thy death and pain,
That all may know Thou livest still
In blood-washed hearts to rule and reign.

Chorus.

The fountain now is open wide,
Oh, plunge me in the cleansing tide!
And let me now be pure within,
Oh, wash me now from every sin!

O Lord, I gaze upon Thy face,
That suffering face, so marked for me;
Touched by the wonders of Thy grace,
My heart in love goes out to Thee.

O Saviour, by Thy bleeding form,
The world is crucified to me;
Thy loving heart so rent and torn,
Thy suffering bids me share with Thee.

'Twas on the cross Thou didst redeem
My soul from sin and cruel despair;
'Tis near the cross I would be seen,
And welcome every sinner there.

COME.

Tunes.—I Am Coming to the Cross
(N.B.B. 51); I'm Believing (N.B.B. 52).

2 Come, Thou burning Spirit, come!
Lo, we stretch our hands to
Thee!
From the Father and the Son
Let us now Thy glory see.

Chorus.

Come, oh, come, Great Spirit, come,
Let the mighty deed be done:
Satisfy our souls' desire—
Now we trust Thee for the fire.

On the altar now we lay
Soul and body, mind and will!
All the evil passions slay,
Come and every corner fill.

Now the sacrifices we make,
Though as dear as a right eye,
For our blessed Saviour's sake,
Who for us did bleed and die.

Now by faith the gift I claim
Bought for me by blood divine,
Through the all-prevailing name
All the promises are mine.

GOD'S TRANSFORMATION.

By O. J., Spokane.

Tune.—Dieck Mott.

3 Did you ever hear tell of Old Joe?
Well, in sin he had sunk very low
His life was a sad one, his heart was
A bad one—
At least, his relations said so.
He was a drunkard and gambler,
They say,
Into all kinds of sin he would stray,
He was like some of you, for no good
could he do.
'Till he sought the dear Saviour one
day.

Chorus.

Now, praise God, he's happy and
free,
Christ truly forgave him; yes, He did
save him!
So, sinners, take courage, there's
mercy for those,
Repent of your sins, and then happy
you'll be.

His folks said he never could mend,
Said he'd meet with a terrible end,
Some relations disowned him, and one
of them told him

At the end of a rope he'd suspend,
The hanging bus not taken place,
For he sought God, and found saving
grace.

He now clings to the Saviour, with
whom he found favor,
When he promised from sinning to cease.

One Sunday in an old Army hall
He distinctly heard God's loving call;
He rose from his seat, sought the dear mercy sent,
On his knees before Christ he did fall;
He wept as he'd never done before,
The tears from his eyes went to the floor,
God forgave all his sin, he'd the witness within,
And a joy that he never knew before.

His companions, when they heard the news,
Said, "Joe can't surely keep from the booze,
He's a mania for rambling, a desire oft for gambling,
Tobacco he cannot refuse."
But Old Joe is no longer a slave,
He is trusting One mighty to save;
Now he's holding on fast, got the real thing at last,
And now he knows how to behave.

OH, COME, COME AWAY!

Tune.—Mothers of Salem (N.B.B. 352).

4 Oh, come, come away,
Ye sinners are invited

A feast to share, so now prepare;
Oh, come, come away!
No longer do excuses make,
But every sinful way forsake,
And of the heavenly feast partake,
Oh, come, come away!

Oh, come, come away,
Forsake your old companions;
They tread the path that leads to wrath;
Oh, come, come away!
Bid sin and friends of sin farewell,
No longer run with them to hell,
But hush with saints to dwell,
Oh, come, come away!

Oh, come, come away,
The Saviour now is waiting;
He will receive all who believe,
Oh, come, come away!
And in the world He'll be your Friend,
He'll love and keep you to the end,
Then to heaven you shall ascend;
Oh, come, come away!

With auto-harp and drum they bid the people come
To Jesus Christ, the sinner's only Friend,
Who died upon the tree, whose blood can set them
free

From doing things that grieve His holy name,
If only they will cry to God who reigns on high;
He lives to blot out all their sin and shame.

Then there, too, is C. McGee, he's as happy as can
be,
And he lives to rescue precious souls from sin;
He does pray at morn and night that his God will
lead him right.

That in heaven they may live with Him,
Then there's Baynton and his wife, who are in this
war and strife,

And the cross they bravely try to bear,
Then when called away to die, and to reign with
Him on high,

They will then receive their crown with holy joy.

The devil's in a rage to see us all engaged,
Marching forth fresh victories to gain

For Jesus Christ, our King, who lives to conquer sin,
And by His help we Revelstoke shall win.

Then, when the fighting's done we shall lay the
armor down,

And join our precious comrades gone
before,

Who have fought the fight and won,
and have heard the glad "Well
done!"

And are praising Jesus now on your
other shore.

Coming Events.

COLONEL JACOBS, THE CHIEF SECRETARY,

Accompanied by Captain DeBow, will
visit Orillia, Sat., Sun., and Mon.,
March 28, 29, 30.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SOUTHALL,
Peterboro, Easter Saturday, Sunday,
and Monday.

MAJOR STANYON

Will visit Kingston, Easter Sat., Sun.,
and Mon.

CINEMATOGRAPH LECTURE.

Brigadier Pickering will lecture on the
Life and Work of Consul Booth-
Tucker, illustrated by Lantern
Views and Moving Pictures, and
conduct Special Meetings at
Uxbridge, Sat., Sun., and Mon.,
March 28, 29, 30; Markham, Tues.,
March 29; Hamilton, Sat., Sun., and
Mon., April 2, 3, 4; Dundas, Tues.,
April 5; Grimsby, Wed., April 6;
Thorold, Thurs., April 7; Niagara
Falls, Fri., April 8; St. Catharines,
Sat., Sun., and Mon., April 9, 10, 11;
Brampton, Tues., April 12; Milton,
Wed., April 13; Orangeville, Thurs.,
April 14; Chesley, Fri., April 15;
Owen Sound, Sat., Sun., and Mon.,
April 16, 17, 18; Meaford, Tues.,
April 19; Collingwood, Wed., April
20.

THE ARENA OF WAR.

Staff-Capt. F. Morris, accompanied by
Ensign A. Morris, will visit the
Temple, Mon., March 31; King-
ston, Sat., Sun., Mon., April 9, 10,
11; Napanee, Tues., April 12;
Deseronto, Wed., April 13; Picton,
Thurs., April 14; Cobourg, Fri.,
April 15. At each place over 100
limelight views will be thrown on
the screen, and a lecture delivered
on Russia, Japan, and Korea.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

C. O. P. Revivalists. — Collingwood,
March 14 to March 27; Meaford,
March 28 to April 11.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

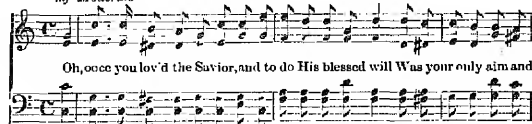
Ensign Bloss.—Uxbridge, March 26, 27, 28; Mark-
ham, March 29, 30; Temple, April 1; Hamilton,
April 2, 3, 4; Grimsby, April 6; Thorold, April 7;
Niagara Falls, April 8; St. Catharines, April 9,
10, 11; Brampton, April 12; Midland, April 13;
Orangeville, April 14; Chesley, April 15; Owen
Sound, April 16, 17, 18; Meaford, April 19; Col-
lingwood, April 20.

Ensign Edwards.—Quebec, March 26-30; Montreal,
March 31, April 1; Kempton, April 2, 3;
Smith's Falls, April 4, 5; Ottawa, April 6, 7, 8;
Amherst, April 9, 10; Pembroke, April 11, 12;
Renfrew, April 13; Sharbot Lake, April 14; Kai-
lador, April 15; Cloyne, April 16, 17; Tweed,
April 18, 19, 20; Norwood, April 21, 22; Peter-
boro, April 23, 24; Milbrook, April 25; Manvers,
April 26; Port Hope, April 30.

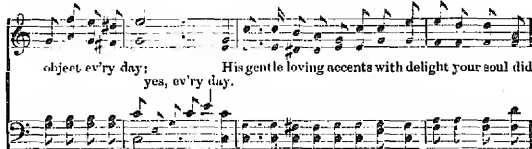
Ensign Leadley.—Liverpool, March 26, 27; Lunen-
burg, March 28; Canning, March 30; Kentville,
March 31; Windsor, April 1; Dartmouth, April
2, 3, 4; Halifax I., April 5; Halifax II., April 6;
Halifax IV., April 7; Summerside, April 12, 13;
Charlottetown, April 14; Sydney, April 17, 18;
Reserve, April 19; Dominion, April 20; New
Aberdeen, April 21.

Oh, Once You Loved the Saviour!

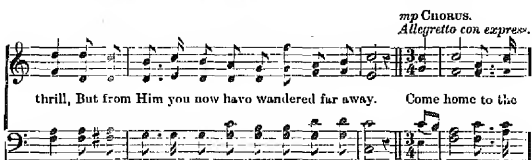
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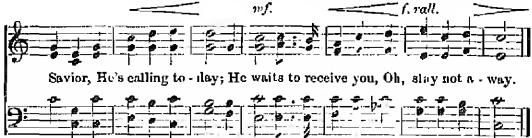
Oh, once you lov'd the Savior, and to do His blessed will Was your only aim and



object ev'ry day: His gentle loving accents with delight your soul did



thrill, But from Him you now have wandered far away. Come home to the



Savior, He's calling to-day; He waits to receive you, Oh, slay not a - way.

Remember how you promised you would follow all the way,
Though every earthly friend should you forsake;
But other joys and pleasures lure you from your Friend away,
And with sorrow, now, your weary heart doth break.

Though far you may have wandered from your Father's lov'd embrace,
Yet o'er you His heart of pity still does yearn;
Though you have often griev'd Him, and have spurn'd Him to His face,
He is waiting now to welcome your return.

HIS EXPERIENCE.

Arranged by T. W. White, Revelstoke corps.

Tune.—When David was a King.

5 Before August he got saved, he was by sin en-
slaved,
Led captive by the devil at his will;
No matter where he went on mischief he was bent,
Till Jesus gently whispered, "Peace be still."
He pardoned all his sin and placed His power within.
And now he tries to do his Master's will,
To seek lost souls from sin that they may go to Him,
To heaven above, when called before His throne.

Chorus.

Music there, music there,
The Hallelujah Chorus is sung there;
Through all eternal day the bands of Glory play,
I'm going to be a bandsman there.

There are the Brothers Brill, they're fighting for God
still
Beneath the colors Yellow, Red, and Blue,